MAINE FARMER

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE &c.

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Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

STRAWBERRY CULTURE AGAIN.

As this is the time for transplanting strawberry vines, we again call attention to it. We believe it a very good rule to let nature guide in matters of horticulture and agriculture. The hints that she gives us, if followed with care and industry, will often give greater crops than she does herself, because we can confine the operation of fertilizers to the single crop, whereas, in a natural state, there is generally other plants crowding in to divide the nourishment with each other.

In regard to strawberries—where do we, at the north, find the greatest crops of wild ones? Generally on new lands that are rather moist, and where the partially decomposed leaves and scraps of wood and bark lie around. Well, what is the lesson in this guiding of nature in reference to strawberry culture? Why, plainly this:—Good, fresh soil, moisture and vegetable manures. We have seen tan bark recommended and used as a dressing for strawberries, and when kept moist it has a good effect. We have also seen chip dirt from the wood pile, leaf mould from the woods, peat or muck from the lowlands, used with good effect. A combination of some mineral dressings with these fertilizers of vegetable origin, has also been found beneficial in many cases.

A paragraph in the *Southern Cultivator*, from Mr. W. A. Williams, Secretary of the Southern Pomological Society, on this subject, gives some valuable facts. We suppose that the difference in the climate between Georgia and Maine, may require some little difference in the mode of culture, but the native habits and requirements of the strawberry are not essentially different in the two latitudes.

Mr. W. says he cultivates a bed, embracing several kinds, with satisfactory results, and advises those who may desire a good supply of this delightful fruit to pursue the following plan of culture:—

"Give the strawberries, if practicable, a subsoil of clay, with top dressing of wood-pile manure, with some leached ashes, have the grass, weeds, &c., pulled from among the vines, *with the hand*, then prepare the following liquid manure and apply once per week for three weeks, commencing when the green leaves first begin to start, and make the last application just before the plant is in full bloom:—'Nitrate of potash, (saltpetre,) glauber salts, sal soda, of each one pound; muriate of ammonia one-quarter of a pound, dissolve in thirty gallons of rain water.' When the weather is dry apply clean soft water between the times of using the preparation. Make the applications towards evening with a watering pot." He states that by managing in this way, no digging over or setting out anew is necessary. A bed at ten years old being better than at two.

CORN FODDER FOR SHEEP.

Our friend, Capt. Daniel Lancaster, of Farmingdale, has an excellent flock of Spanish Merino Sheep, which we had the pleasure of examining the other day, and found that, notwithstanding the dry weather and short feed during the past season, they were in excellent order. He informed us that they were fed, during the past winter, principally on straw and corn fodder. Not corn sown expressly for that purpose, but the husks and stalks of his usual corn crop. He did not cut the stalks, but allowed it to stand until the corn became glazed, then cut it up at the roots and let it stand in the "stock" until dry, when it was hauled into the barn and husked.

When fed out to his sheep in the winter it was all cut fine by being passed through a straw cutter. In this shape the sheep could and did eat every particle of it. They were fond of it and did well upon it. Mr. L. has now, not only a fine crop of corn, the fodder of which will be devoted to his sheep, but he also has a large crop of fodder corn sown in drills, which will also make excellent forage for his flock, and they will convert it, during the cold days and nights of winter, into excellent wool and mutton, and, at the same time, make a valuable addition to his compost heap.

It will be evident that a cutter is indispensable and, although, according to the experience of Capt. L., cutting the stalks and husks is sufficient to enable the sheep to masticate the pieces, we think some appendage of machinery that would grind it much finer would not be unprofitable. Some of the more recently invented cutters have an apparatus attached that crushes or bruises corn stalks before or after cutting. This breaks down the large, hard joints of the stock and makes them easily eaten by almost any kind of stock, from a lamb up to an ox.

A year or two ago we proposed that some of our farmers should institute some comparative experiments in order to ascertain the true amount of fodder in an acre of Indian corn. The plan proposed was, in the first place, to raise as much Indian corn on an acre as could be done by good, fair culture. Then save the corn after being husked, and all of it to be ground, corn and cob together, the meal weighed and fed out to sheep and cattle. The fodder should then be weighed, cut and fed out to the same animals, and such facts and observations made as would lead to a true knowledge of the actual amount and value of forage thus produced. We believe few crops will yield more cattle-food per acre than corn thus used.

A HINT ON MANURING CORN LAND.

Many farmers in Maine will, this year, cast out of their cattle yards the amount of compost that they have accumulated up to the period of carting, and deposit it in large piles upon land where they intend to plant corn next spring. During the fall they will plow this land, excepting where the piles of compost lie. In the spring this land will be put into shape for the crop, and the compost heaps, probably, put into the holes made for the corn. The spot of land on which the heaps lay all winter will thus be cleared off—generally pretty clean. The sod will then be plowed, harrowed, and manured in the hill like the rest of the field. By examining carefully you will probably see that this spot of land, really, has no more dressing on it than any other spot, of similar size, in the field, and yet it will bear the best corn. What is the reason of this?

Admitting that no more manure is left upon it, the cause of its producing more corn must be owing to some other causes. Either because some soluble portions of the manure have become mingled with the soil, or because the soil has been protected and kept warm by the mass of covering during the winter, or the late plowing has allowed more vegetable matter to become decomposed during the earlier growth of the corn. The query arises whether it would not be a good plan to cover a large area of the field, in the fall, so as to bring these causes to work? The result will be good even if the heap should be carted off somewhere else in the spring.

For the Maine Farmer.

BEARDLESS BARLEY.

Mr Editor:—In the *Farmer* of July 19th, is an article on Winter Barley but I have never seen anything in the *Farmer* about Beardless Barley. Four years ago I obtained a half ounce package of the above barley from J. W. Briggs, Esq., of West Macedon, N. Y., and have been experimenting with it without much success. The weevil has invariably destroyed it, before this year, so that I got but very little grain. This year the weevil has not injured it much and I shall get a pretty fair yield. If any of the readers of the *Farmer*, in Maine, have had any experience with it I should be glad to hear, through the paper, what the result has been. My own opinion is that it would be a valuable grain to grow in Maine if, by early or late sowing it could be got out of the way of the weevil. It is short in the straw, seldom growing over 36 inches, and comes to maturity quicker than any other grain that I raise. I sowed some on the 7th of May which is now ripe and cut, without any weevil. Some which I sowed, for experiment, on the 5th of June, is now in the right state for the weevil, and they are doing something with it, to what extent I cannot yet tell. L. Stevens.

Abbot, August 15, 1860.

Note. The specimen sent by our correspondent is a six rowed variety, and has a clean, skinless kernel. If the weevil would let it alone it would be a valuable crop. Ed.

For the Maine Farmer.

QUERIES—SALT, GRASS SEED.

Mr. Editor:—Being a constant reader of your paper, I have frequently noticed your description of different kinds of manures, and their application to different soils, and you have spoken of salt among others as a fertilizer. Please inform me, through your columns to what kind of soil it is best adapted, the quantity to be used per acre, the time when, and the way in which it is to be applied. By so doing, you will oblige,

A. C. Plummer.

P. S. Please to inform me when is the best time to sow timothy grass seed, and the best method of covering it. P.

Note. Will some of our readers who have had experience in the use of salt as a dressing to land let us hear from them on the subject?

In regard to timothy grass, by which we suppose our correspondent means what we here call Herd's grass (*Phleum Pratense of Botanists*, we have tried sowing in April, on the snow—early in spring with grain, and also in August. Our experience says sowing early in spring with grain is the best time. We have generally sowed our grain and harrowed it in as usual, then sowed the grass seed, and passed a bush harrow over to cover it. We find if you have rains soon after, this is a good way, but if it comes on dry, as it did here this year, it is apt to get dried up, and you fail. We shall in future harrow our grass seed in with our grain. Will others give us their experience in regard to sowing grass seed? Ed.

For the Maine Farmer.

NORRIDGEWOCK FARMERS' CLUB.

The meeting of the Norridgewock Farmers' Club, for the choice of officers for the years 1860-61, will be held at the new rooms of the Society, over Jenkins' store, Farnsworth Building, South Norridgewock, Tuesday evening, Sept. 25th, at 7 o'clock. This will be the first meeting of the season and a full attendance of all interested is earnestly solicited. After the election of annual officers and the reports of the Librarian, Cabinet Keeper and Recording Secretary, the topic for conversation will be "Farmers' Clubs; their utility and general management."

In connection with this announcement we will state that the place of meeting of this society has been permanently located at the above mentioned rooms, and that the meetings of the club will be held on every successive Tuesday evening during the winter. Subjects for conversation will be announced two weeks in advance.

The rooms are pleasantly located in a convenient place, and will be warmed, lighted and opened in good season each evening. Regular members will, of course, be prompt in attendance at the appointed hour, and we wish all farmers and others interested in agriculture, horticulture, orcharding, stock-growing, bee-keeping and all other topics connected with farming and the interests of rural life and affairs, to become members of our association. An invitation is also extended to all farmers living in remote districts of the town to make it in their way to be at the south village on Tuesday evenings, if business calls them on any day in the week, and meet with us, where it would give the club great pleasure to have them take part in the conversation, and give the result of their observations and experience in the various branches of rural economy and art.

Arrangements are in progress for a Cattle Show and Fair to take place under the direction of the general committee of the club. This will be an exclusive *town* show, and will come off during the month of October, previous to which the rules and regulations will be made public.

Per order Committee of Arrangments.

August 20th, 1860.

For the Maine Farmer.

THE MAPLE GROVES OF MAINE.

Maine has an immense wealth in her forests. The pine has usually been considered the most valuable tree, and for purposes of lumber for the market it undoubtedly is. The value of the original growth of pine, if it could have all been preserved from destructive fires, and brought to an advantageous market, would have been enormous. A single lot of one hundred and sixty acres, in the town of Carthage, in Franklin County, had once upon it, pine, which, at six dollars per thousand stumpage, was worth ninety thousand dollars. And the young growth of pine which is now coming up in almost every part of the State, will, ultimately, be worth an immense sum. But I am of the opinion that the rock, or sugar maple groves of Maine are worth, in money, more than the pine. It is indigenous to every part of the State, and springs up spontaneously as a second growth tree on every description of soil, except on the very sandy and gravelly. In the original growth, among deciduous trees it predominates, and grows to a large size. Maple trees are not uncommon in Aroostook, as well as elsewhere, three feet in diameter, and of proportionate height. Next to the pine, they are the lordly trees of the forest, raising their tall, straight, majestic trunks, and wide spreading branches over all their fellows. For timber, there are few trees so useful as the maple. For the keels of vessels, it is the only timber used if it can be procured. It enters very largely into the construction of other parts of vessels. In cabinet shops, it is very extensively used, and could hardly be dispensed with, for many purposes. The varieties called "birds-eye" and "curly maple" are among the most beautiful ornamental wood, for furniture, in the world. For carriage-making, in all of its departments, no wood is more used than the maple. For many purposes it is superior to the oak or ash. For the making of many kinds of machinery, and mill-work, it could not be dispensed with. Wherever hardness and stiffness are required it is indispensible. For solidity, joined with strength and inflexibility, it is unequaled. As fuel, there is no wood in the world superior to it. It readily burns, with a clear, brilliant blaze, throwing out a strong and steady heat, and lasts longer than almost any other fuel. Rock maple wood, split, and seasoned under cover, is really worth double almost any other wood, except oak and yellow birch. As a shade and ornamental tree, it is unsurpassed by any other tree in the world. I do not except even the graceful elm, beautiful as is that; nor the orange, cypress, or the yew; nor any tropical tree which I have ever seen. The symmetrical trunk, the regular shaped tops, with their smooth outline, the dense foliage of darkest and most brilliant green, varying in autumn to every hue and shade of coloring, presents a vegetable beauty unequaled in the world. I hazard nothing in saying, that if the maples of New England could be diffused all over the world, as they appear from June until October, there is no tree, in the vegetable kingdom, which would be more universally admired than this.

But there is one other purpose to which the maple is adapted, and to which to some extent it is appropriated in Maine, and that is, the making of sugar and syrup from its sap. It seems to me however, that this branch of industry, and source of wealth, does not receive the attention in Maine which they merit. The manufacture of maple sugar is deemed by almost all persons with whom I converse on the subject, a business that can never be made to pay. Now I do not claim to have but little *practical* knowledge in this matter, but I never could perceive why it could not be made a profitable, as well as a pleasant business. Second growth maples, of a size suitable for tapping are almost everywhere, and in immense numbers. All over Piscataquis, Somerset, Franklin, Oxford, Penobscot, Aroostook, and in many localities nearer the sea, they are growing in countless numbers. In the pastures and fields, upon the hills and along the rivers and streams, by the road-sides, in the villages and around the buildings, their name is legion. I have counted hundreds scattered along in and near the road in the distance of half a mile, where perhaps some others might have passed without knowing there were any. I know of one man who says that he has at least ten thousand on his farm. There is a single grove in South Sebec, of a few acres, which number thousands. I know of others of the same kind in Franklin County, as well as elsewhere.

Some years ago, twenty-two cwt. of sugar was made in one year from one grove in the town of Avon. This, at ten cents per pound, was worth $220. Nobody will pretend that if one is prepared for the business, it would cost anything like this to make it.

According to the Aroostook *Herald*, the French inhabitants of Madawaska made, last spring, twenty-five tons of maple sugar, averaging something over eighteen pounds to each inhabitant. I saw large quantities of this sugar for sale on my recent visit to Aroostook, and although it was generally of an inferior quality, yet it sold readily for ten cents a pound. This is $200 per ton, and $5000 for the twenty-five tons. The whole number of these French settlers is only twenty-six hundred, almost two dollars for each one, men, women and children; and some families there have twenty-six children.

The expense for an outfit to commence making syrup and sugar is not large. Buckets, which will last a man his life time, may be had for fourteen cents apiece, fourteen dollars a hundred. Five hundred will cost seventy dollars. Sap holders and apparatus for boiling could not cost more than thirty dollars. But to be liberal, and leave a large margin, I will suppose that the whole outfit for managing 500 trees to be $150. Three pounds of sugar may, one year with another, be made from a tree, which at ten cents. per pound would pay all the expense of fitting up for the business the first year. Now what other business is there which will pay back the whole outlay of expense in commencing in one year? There are hundreds of persons in Maine who need not even go to this expense, to enable them to manufacture all the sugar they need for their own use. A hundred trees would, on an average, supply them with this necessary article. And how much better is it to revel on the sweets of the maple,—the product of our own groves, than it is to be dependent for our sugar on the production of tropical fields, manured by the blood and tears of unpaid toil! Render the world independent of slave labor, and we emancipate every slave; and every pound of sugar drawn from the trees of New England, is a pound of misery taken from the sufferings of the bondman. S.

For the Maine Farmer.

CROPS IN FRANKLIN COUNTY.

J. S. Chandler, Esq., of New Sharon, writing us on business, under date of August 18, gives us the following information in regard to the crops in Franklin County:—

"The hay crop in the Southern part of Franklin County is about two-thirds of a good yield; in the northern part rather better. Wheat and all other kinds of grain, which are now being harvested, are most excellent. The extra amount of straw and corn fodder, if well secured, together with the old hay, will about make up the deficiency. With proper care and judicious management there will be a good supply of food for stock in this county unless the winter is uncommonly severe. Yours respectfully,

J. S. Chandler.

ANIMAL MANURES.

In reply to a correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker*, who asks the value of a dead horse for manure, the editor says:—

"There is much more valuable manure in your dead horse than you could get for the same amount of money, by buying ordinary stable manure at 25 cents a load and hauling it two miles. The only difficulty is in getting it in a condition to be available as food for plants. Those who have seen fish applied to corn in the hill, on the sea coast, will have no doubts about the effects of such manures. The best way to apply for effect would doubtless be in this way, but as it would be somewhat difficult to get it into small pieces, the next best way will be to compost until decayed. Cover well with dry swamp muck, mould from head-lands, as proposed, charcoal dust, if you can procure it, and ashes may be placed on top. We doubt the propriety of mixing ashes in a compost with decaying animals or barn-yard manure. The stable manure, unless applied directly to the land, we would compost separately and cover with the same material. There is nothing gained by composting together two manures that ferment as readily as stable manure and animal bodies. One object of composting is to hasten the decay of those materials that decompose slowly, like muck, by placing them in contact with manures that decompose rapidly. Another object is to save the gasses that escape during decomposition, and this is done to a great extent by the use of muck, mould and charcoal. Ashes at one shilling a load are cheap manure. Many farmers we know of, pay more than twenty times this price, and claim that it is profitable, and though we could not understand it, never having ourselves received benefits to warrant such an outlay, we have not felt disposed to question their experience."

HEALTH OF COWS.

Good health in domestic animals is always a matter of primary importance.

As bad health in parents transmits a tendency to disease in the offspring, it is important that every kind of animal we desire to continue on our farms should be kept vigorous and healthy.

As domestic animals are a source of human food, it is a matter of great importance to preserve them in a healthy condition. Diseased meat carries its qualities into the stomach of its consumers. It is a serious objection which vegetarians urge against the use of animal food, that the artificial circumstances in which animals live, and the bad treatment they receive, renders them unhealthy.

As an unhealthy animal cannot consume food to as good advantage as a well one, it is again economical to avoid disease.

As comparative misery and discomfort accompany disease, it is humane as well as economical to see to it that the animals under our care enjoy as far as possible their creature comforts.

Each of these circumstances is sufficient reason for guarding with scrupulous care the health of the animals we feed; but when we derive milk from animals, it is doubly important that they are kept free from every objectionable taint. A sickly cow not only yields a diminished profit, but she yields sickly milk, and sickly in a higher degree than her flesh.

If a cow eats anything that has a strong or disagreeable oder, it appears in her milk.

If she eats anything medical, it comes out in her milk.

If she is feverish, her milk shows it.

If she has sores about her, pus may be found in her milk.

If she is fed upon decayed or diseased food, her milk, since it is derived from her food, will be imperfect. It is impossible to make good milk from bad food, as to make a good building from rotten timber.

If there is anything wrong about her, it will appear in the milk, as that is an effective source of casting filth from her organism.

SALTING CREAM.

A writer in the *Homestead* reports a statement made at the New Haven lectures, that by adding a tablespoonful of fine salt to a quart of cream, as the latter is skimmed from off the milk and placed in the cream-pots until enough accumulates for churning, the time required for churning is reduced to two or three minutes. In a trial made by the writer, he found this to be true, and his theory is, that the salt acts upon the thin coating of the globules of butter, and so dissolves it that a slight agitation breaks it, and the butter comes at once. The experiment can easily be tried by any butter-maker.

Apple Custard. To make the cheapest and best every-day farmer's apple custard, take sweet apples that will cook, pare, cut, and stew them; when well done, stir till the pieces are broken; when cool, thin with milk to a proper consistency, and bake with one crust, like a pumpkin pie. Eggs may be prepared and added with milk, if handy, though it will do without. No sweetening is necessary. It may be seasoned with any kind of spice to suit the taste; the less the better.

MR. PLOWHANDLE AND THE STATE FAIR.

The following letter from Mr. Plowhandle to the *Rural New Yorker*, descriptive of his visit to the State Fair at Buffalo, lets us a little into the mysteries of Committee management. We have no idea that it applies at all to this meridian, but as the season for our State and County Shows is approaching, we thought we would give it a place in our columns for the benefit of those of our friends who intend to "take something to the Fair." After introducing himself to the reader, Mr. Plowhandle says:

"I want to tell you all about my going to the State Fair, at Buffalo, the other day.

As it was not so far but what we could go with our own team, mother and I concluded we would hitch up and have a week to see the sights and some cousins we had not seen for a long time. Mother, (that's wife, you know,) thought we ought to take something to the Fair. I told her to take a tub of her butter, but she said she didn't think it was good enough, but thought I might take some of the stock. But I thought it would be a great bother. However, Sam was pretty strong in the faith that we could beat everybody on horses, and wanted to take old Nance. She's a right smart beast, is that old mare, you may depend.

Well, we packed off Sam, for I was willing to give the boy a holiday. It does the boys great good to attend these kind of Fairs, I do believe, after seeing all I saw there.

We got safely to town Monday night, and Tuesday I went up early to the Fair grounds to see what was going on. I got in and hunted up Sam, and found he'd got the mare entered, and had got his card on her head and a good stall, and all things comfortable. The animal arrangements were first-rate generally, and during all the time of the Fair the supply of fodder was good. I think that Maj. Patrick, who was everybody in managing things, a trump sort of a man.

As I was standing up near the business office in the crowd, I heard a couple of men talking about premiums. One said to the other:

"Are you an exhibitor?"

"Yes."

"So am I, and we had better look to the Committees."

"Why so?"

"You see the committees are never all full, and if you are on hand at the big tent when they are called, it's easy to slip in a friend, which is a mighty nice thing sometimes."

"Well, I am showing a patent for making cowcumbers, and if I can get the premium it will make my fortune."

"And I am showing a new kind of bob-tailed hens, and a premium won't set me back."

"Well, you get me on your committee, and I will name you for mine."

"All right; go in to win when you can."

Thinks I, perhaps if that's the way the thing leans I may as well take care of myself as anybody else. Everybody for himself seems to be the rule on these occasions. So off I streaked it to the cattle pens to find Smith, who is my neighbor, you know. Smith is in the patent bull line. [*Mr. P. evidently means "improved."*] Says I, "Smith, you're showing bulls and I am showing old Nance, and I guess if merit counts we can win. And that's the talk here on paper." Then I told him what I'd heard about the committee.

"Is that so?"

"Exactly."

"Well, I think old Nance is the best mare in the yard."

"And you've got the best bull on the ground."

Then I told him that we must be up at the tent in time.

Well, sure enough, when the committees were made up I was on Smith's bull committee, and he was on the mare committee.

The head man took the book as had the things in it, and we were all introduced to each other, and went down to look at the bulls. We were on the red bulls. So we went along and looked at them, and I didn't say much till we came to Smith's bull, and I looked at him pretty carefully, pulled his tail, punched my fingers into his ribs, and went through the motions as I had seen the others. Says I, "that's a bull that looks like it." Smith had combed him all over with a fine-toothed comb, and brushed him with a hair brush, and he did look slick, for he was just as fat as a hog. And from all I saw, I think fat at Fairs, like what the lawyer said about charity, covers a multitude of sins.

Just as I said that, the fellow who had a bull in the next stall comes up to me pretty fierce, and says:

"What do you know about bulls?"

"Well," says I, "I think I know what they are used for in my section."

"May be," says he, "you are on the committee?"

"I have that honor," says I.

"But," says he, "that bull hain't got any pedigree."

"Well," says I, "he had father and mother, didn't he?"

"Oh! yes, but then nobody knows who they were."

"Well, then nobody knows but they were just as likely as your bull's parents."

"But, sir, look at my bull's pedigree. There it is, sir. Got by imported Shirt-tail, out of Skim-milk, by Thunder," &c.—and he showed a string of names as long as your arm.

"Well," says I to the committee, "are we to judge the pedigree or the animal?"

And they said—"The animal, of course."

"Then," said I to the fellow, "will your bull get better stock than this?"

"Of course he will," says he, "for he's got a pedigree and that bull hain't."

"Well," says I, "your bull has got somebody to brag for him, and the other hasn't, that's certain." And that sort o' knocked him. "But," says I, "I've known people who felt grand over their pedigree, and I've seen a heap of people who couldn't go further back than their father and mother that banged them all to pieces for smartness. Handsome is that handsome does," says I, "and, as the hymn-book says, 'a man's a man for a' that.' Pedigree go to grass, I go in for the animal."

When we got through and looked at our marks, the other two had Smith's bull second. I had him first. So we talked it over, and finally, as they didn't care much about it, they altered the figures and gave Smith the first premium, which I think was right.

Smith had a great time over old Nance. It turned out that each of the other two committeemen had friends whose mares were to be judged, and they pretty soon picked out their favorites. So he kept still and let them talk, and they soon got into a quarrel, and then they appealed to Smith, and he kinder sided with one, but thought old Nance was the best mare, and finally, to keep the other from getting first, they sided with him, and he went in for both of theirs. Smith says he saw some queer things on that committee.

You see we got our premiums, but you don't see, perhaps, Col., as well as I do, that it wants something more than merit to be sure of winning.

WHEAT.

Wheat, the prince of grains, consists of gluten, starch, sugar, gum, oil, husk and water, with salts that are left as ash, when it is burned. It is maintained by some, that there is really no sugar present in the ripe grain, especially in wheat, but that it is produced by the action of air and water upon the starch, during the process of bread-making, or analysis.

The proportion of constituents in wheat is liable to considerable variation, from many causes, as variety of seed, climate, soil, kind of fertilizers, seed, time of harvest, etc. The most valuable portion, the strictly nutritious part, is that containing nitrogen, and that, therefore, gluten is of the first importance, in examining the grains. From an analysis of six samples of wheat, made by Vauquelin, we get an average of 11.18 per cent. of gluten. Dumas, from three samples, obtained an average of 12,50 per cent.; and Dr. Lewis C. Beck, who made an investigation of the subject, at the direction of the Federal Government, and of thirty-three samples of wheat, gathered from all parts of the country, procured an average of 11.72 per cent. of this constituent, the specimens ranging from 9.85 to 15.25 per cent. For general purposes, we may adopt Dr. Beck's results, 11.72 of gluten, or, in even number, 12 per cent. But not only do wheats differ in the proportion of gluten, but also in its quality. In some, it is more tough and fibrous, or "sounder" and "stronger," than in others. Moreover, any injury, or damage that flour may sustain, is most promptly manifested by a change in the gluten; it is both reduced in quantity and diminished in tenacity. Flour dealers and bakers determine the quality of flour by making a few grains into a paste with water, when its value is judged of by the tenacity of the dough, the length to which it may be drawn into a thread, or the extent to which it may be spread out into a thin sheet.

Macaroni and vermicelli are pastes formed from wheaten flour, and made to take various shapes, by being passed through holes in metallic plates. Those flours are best adapted for this preparation, which make the toughest paste; those, therefore, which are richest in gluten, and where this element is of the best quality. The wheat of southern or warm climates, is said to abound most in gluten, and hence to be better fitted for this production. Our chief supplies of macaroni are from Italy.

The wheat grain consists of a solidified vegetable milk. As the grain ripens, evaporation of water takes place, and the milk condenses into a hard mass. Wheat, ripened under the hot sun of this dry climate, evaporates much of its water, and dries harder, with a tendency to shrivel in the berry; while, in the cooler and damper climate of England, longer time is allowed for ripening, and evaporation is slower, so that the same variety of English wheat presents a larger and plumper berry than if grown in this country.

In separating flour into different grades, the finest and whitest will contain the largest quantity of starch, while the coarser will more abound in gluten, and present a darker color. Whiteness is *not* an indication of nutritive value of flour, but rather the reverse. We may add here, that flour of the first quality holds together in a mass, when squeezed by the hand, and show impressions of the fingers, and even the marks of the skin *much longer* than when it is of an inferior grade. The dough made with it is gluey, ductile and elastic, and easy to be kneaded. When wheat is kept for several months, it loses water by evaporation, becomes denser, and is one or two pounds a bushel heavier.

Wheaten flour becomes whiter with age, but it is at the expense of gradual deterioration of flavor, sweetness and nutritive quality. Birgo kept various samples of flour, and found that the second and third qualities, *which contained most gluten*, were completely spoiled, after keeping only nine months, though preserved in casks, in a cool, airy and dry warehouse. When the flour comes out, hot from the friction of the stones, and is left to cool gradually in large heaps, decomposition quickly sets in, starch is changed to sugar, and perhaps sugar to alcohol, and even alcohol to vinegar; so that the process advances rapidly to the souring stage. Flour, as soon as ground, should therefore be conveyed to properly constructed chambers, and quickly cooled; or, if it be desired to preserve it for some time, it should be dried at a low heat. For household use, it is desirable to procure flour freshly ground, and frequently from the mill, where that is practicable.—*Ohio Farmer.*

TOMATOES.

The *Working Farmer* says of the tomato plant, that it bears eighty per cent. of its fruit within eighteen inches of the ground, while more than half the plant is above that part. When the branches are cut they do not bleed, and they may therefore be shortened immediately above the large or early setting fruit. The removal of the small fruit on the ends of the branches is no loss, for the lower fruit will swell to an unnatural size by trimming, and both a greater weight and measure of fruit will be the consequence, besides obtaining a large portion five or fifteen days earlier. The trimming should be done so as to leave a few leaves beyond the fruit, to ensure perfect ripening. The importance of early manuring is too evident to need comment. The burying of the removed leaves immediately around the plant is a good practice, both by ensuring full disturbance of the soil, and by the presenting of a fertilizer progressed precisely to the point of fruit making. The portions buried decay rapidly, and are rapidly assimilated.

TREATMENT OF COARSE MEADOWS.

We have much low land which bears a poor kind of meadow grass. It is not low enough to receive any benefit from the overflow of rivers or brooks.

In many cases these meadows may readily be made to produce good grass. We often find gravelly knolls in their midst. These may be plowed and carted on to the lowest places with but little cost. Ox-carts and wheel-barrows will rapidly do the business of covering an acre in the vicinity of the knolls.

We find it best, in such cases, to leave the wild grass uncut, as it is worth but very little, and we bury it completely with the gravelly soil which we apply to the surface.

In this way we smother and kill all the wild grass more effectually than we should by cutting it first; for when the grass has been cut it starts up again in case the covering is not perfect. The wild grass, when uncut, helps much to fill the interstices and to make the surface level.

The cost of making an acre of good land out of a spot that has hardly borne enough to pay for cutting is not great when the gravel is close by the meadows. Gravelly loam is found to be much better than any kind of sand—as gravel draws heat without retaining too much wet. Sand is not good, for it very generally encourages the growth of rushes. Sand holds too much water, when put on meadows.

A top-dressing of compost will, of course, be required to encourage the new growth of grass. Now is the season to work on such lands. September is one of the best months to sow herdsgrass and red-top. Clover may be sown any time in the winter, when clover is to be introduced; it will produce fall feed next year, and be fit for the scythe afterward. One peck of good herdsgrass is quite enough for an acre.—*Ploughman.*

USE OF THE BAROMETER BY FARMERS.

There is no doubt that farmers would find great advantage in consulting the barometer when harvesting their crops. Several instances of its usefulness have been made known to us. A gentleman who had fixed a day for commencing haying found that his barometer on that morning indicated rain, and he postponed his haying. It rained during the day and for two succeeding days, but he saved his hay, while his neighbors who had no means of foretelling the weather, cut their grass and lost by the operation. A farmer at Chatham, N. Y., had a large quantity of hay and grain cut one day, and on going to dinner noticed that the barometer indicated rain.

His men went immediately to work and saved most of the hay and grain, while his neighbors who were not forewarned in time, experienced a loss. A physician at Reading had fixed a day for his haying; the morning was fine, but the barometer said rain, and he deferred mowing and advised his neighbors to do the same. But they laughed at him and went to work, and the rain came at noon. Many such facts might be given to show the value of the barometer to a farmer. It will soon be considered as indispensable in a farmer's kitchen as a clock or a wife.—*Springfield Republican.*

THE HEN.

The following beautiful remarks are from an eminent author (Dickson), on the maternal character of the hen:

"The tenderness and solicitude of the hen for her little ones, and the alteration which maternal love has produced in her temper and her habits, are really worthy of admiration. Previously, she was ravenous, insatiable, vagrant and timid; but as soon as she becomes a mother, she becomes frugal, generous, courageous and intrepid; she assumes, indeed, all the qualities that distinguish the cock, and even carries them to a higher degree of perfection. When we see her come into the poultry yard, surrounded by her little ones, for the first time, she seems as if she was proud of her new dignity, and took a pleasure in performing her duty. Her eyes are lively, animated and constantly on the alert—her looks are so quick and rapid that she could take in every object at one glance; and she appears to discover at once the smallest seed on the ground, which she points out to her young ones; and, in the clouds, the bird of prey she dreads for their sake; and giving them notice by a doleful cry, she induces them immediately to hide themselve under her protecting wings.

Incessantly taken up with the welfare of her chickens, she excites them to follow her, and to eat. She picks their food, she scratches the ground in search of worms, which she gives up to them; she stops now and then, she squats down, and forming a cradle as it were with her wings, she invites her tender offspring to come and gather round, and warm themselves beneath her. She continues to bestow these cares on them till they are of no further use to them, which takes place when the chickens are quite feathered and when they are come to half the size they are to grow to."

DOMESTIC RECEIPTS.

Blackberry Wine. The following is said to be an excellent receipt for the manufacture of superior wine from blackberries: Measure your berries and bruise them, to every gallon adding one quart of boiling water; let the mixture stand twenty-four hours, stirring occasionally; then strain off the liquor into a cask, to every gallon adding two pounds of sugar; cork tight and let stand till the following October, and you will have wine ready for use, without any further straining or boiling, that will make your lips smack as they never smacked under similar influence before.

Scalloped Tomatoes. Take fine large tomatoes, perfectly ripe; scald them to loosen the skins, and then peal them; cover the bottom of a dish thickly with grated bread-crumbs, adding a few bits of fresh butter; then put in a layer of tomatoes, seasoned slightly with a little salt and cayenne and some powdered mace or nutmeg; cover them with another layer of bread-crumbs and butter, then another layer of seasoned tomatoes, and proceed thus till the dish is full, finishing at the top with bread-crumbs; set the dish into a moderate oven, and bake it nearly three hours. Tomatoes require long cooking, otherwise they will have a raw taste, that to most persons is unpleasant.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

AUGUSTA:
THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 30, 1860.

AGRICULTURAL SHOWS IN MAINE—1860.

The following is a list of the date and location of the Shows of the several Agricultural Societies in Maine, so far as they have been announced:

Maine State Society, at Portland, Sept. 25, 26, 27, 28.
Kennebec, at Readfield, Oct. 9, 10, 11.
Sagadahoc, at Topsham, Oct. 9, 10, 11.
Waldo, at Belfast, Oct. 10, 11, 12.
Hancock, at Ellsworth, Sept. 26, 27.
West Washington, at Jonesboro', Sept. 27, 28.
Piscataquis Central, at Dover, Oct. 3, 4.
Androscoggin, at Lewiston, Oct. 2, 3 and 4.
Union, at East Sumner, Oct. 16, 17.
Franklin, at Farmington, Oct. 3, 4, 5.
North Aroostook, at Presque Isle, Oct. 3, 4.
East Somerset, at Hartland, Sept. 11 12, 13.
Somerset Central, at Skowhegan, Sept. 12, 13, 14.
East Washington, at Calais, Oct. 3, 4.

NOTICE.

Mr. A. D. Clark of Springfield, is no longer authorized to receive moneys or transact business for the *Maine Farmer*, his agency being hereby revoked.

Mr. E. F. Harvey, Postmaster of Parkman, is not an accredited agent of the *Farmer*.

Notice. The following Agents are now in the field engaged in canvassing and making collections for the *Maine Farmer:*

D. Stickney, in Piscataquis County.

Jos. Reed, in York County.

Jas. Sturgis, of Vassalboro, in Oxford and the western portion of Cumberland Counties.

Mr. S. N. Taber will call upon subscribers to the *Farmer* in the provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, during the ensuing months of September and October.

HUNTING UP THE MINERALS.

Friend Charles H. Dudley, of Sidney, seems to be a sort of Geological huntsman. The public are indebted to him for finding several localities of valuable mineral substances, such as Ochreous deposits, which are now worked into paints and the like. He has no special theories of his own or of others to substantiate by his discoveries. Utility is his main object. He looks for substances that can be converted into immediate use. If what he finds cannot be thus used, he lets it slide and looks further for something that can be.

The other day he came into our office with a very fine specimen of variegated marble which he had found in Sidney; and of which, he says there is great abundance in that locality. The marble was a fine compact kind, containing white stripes of crystal line limestone in a black ground. The appearance of the specimen was very pretty, and if there should be a large deposit of it, easily quarried, we do not see why it may not turn out profitable to the proprietors and beneficial to the public. He informs us also, that he has found some excellent slate, and also a deposit of soapstone in this vicinity. Both of these articles are extensively used in the arts, and the value of the respective locations must be measured, in part, by the extent of them. A small quantity would not tempt any investment in them.

Our Legislature have too long neglected the completion of the Geological survey of the State, but the impulse which it gave to many to search for valuable minerals in our territory, and the faith it gave to inquiring minds in regard to the fact that our mineral riches were not to be disregarded or held lightly, has not died out.

We hope the time is not far distant when a full and general exploration of the Geology and Mineralogy of Maine will again be commenced by our State Government. In the mean time, we hope individuals will look around them and bring out what they may discover, and that farmers' clubs and natural history societies will take the matter in hand and institute such explorations as they may be able. This is, to be sure, a slow process and a not very systematic course to pursue, in order to develop the mineral resources of a State, but it is better than doing nothing at all, and facts discovered in this way are worth as much and productive of as much good as they would be if discovered by a regular survey. Keep hunting.

The Massachusetts Mechanics' Exhibition. This exhibition, under the charge of the Massachusetts Mechanics' Charitable Association will open in Faneuil and Quincy Hall, Boston, on the 18th of September. Contributions of art, ingenuity and handicraft from any State of the Union are invited to compete for the awards of the Association. With regard to the show of machinery which is expected, the Boston *Transcript* says:

"The Mechanics' Exhibition of the present year bids fair to excel all others in the extensive variety of new machinery offered for premiums. It is now four years since the last industrial exhibition was held in Boston, and this interval of time has permitted a great exercise of the inventive genius of the country. This talent has been revealed in a luxuriant growth of useful and valuable implements, many of which are intended to take from labor its heaviest burthens, and to expedite the manufacture of many useful and ornamental articles, which are produced at lower rates, and thereby find purchasers in new markets.

The managers of the exhibition have notices from the inventors and manufacturers of about one hundred machines, for many of which steam power will be required. The number of sewing machines already entered is about thirty, comprising a number of quite recent invention, not before exhibited. The machines for the manufacture of boots and shoes are both new and numerous, and the progress of invention applied to the mechanical arts will probably be as much shown in this as in any department of the exhibition. Applications have been received for the display and working of machines for printing, book folding, turning, nail cutting and bolting—for the making of embroidery and button holes,—for washing, wringing and mangling. To those who take an interest in machinery, the exhibition must prove a great attraction. The new inventions will be a marked feature of the display.

Hold on to Your Stock. The Portland *Advertiser* is informed that in consequence of the short crop of hay in Maine, and the apprehension of deficiency of feed for the winter large numbers of cattle in this State are being sold, and at low prices, to be driven to Massachusetts, where they are disposed of at a great advance, because of the existence of the cattle disease and the disinclination on the part of consumers to make use of animals which have been exposed to the contagion. We hope our stock growers will understand that the demand will be at least equal to the supply, and that in all probability the prices this fall will average as high as last year, notwithstanding the nominal deficiency in the hay crop—a deficiency we think made good by the improved quality of the hay this year, the provision made almost universally for other kinds of fodder, and the encouraging prospects of the fall feed. We advise our farmer friends not to allow the drovers to make all the profits.

The National Horse Show.—Arrangements have been made to transport horses both ways free of charge to the Springfield Horse Show, from Sept. 4 to Sept. 7, from the following places: Buffalo, New York city via Hew Haven, Boston, Albany, Norwich and Burlington, Vt.

☞ The North Kennebec Agricultural Society will hold their Annual Show and Fair at Waterville, Oct. 2d, 3d and 4th.

THE STATE FAIR.

We are glad to hear that the farmers in different sections of the State, are making preparations to exhibit stock and crops generously at the coming Fair and Exhibition of the Maine State Fair at Portland. While the Portland people are getting the grounds in good shape, the farmers of the interior will show them that they can fill all the space they may fit up. For a time it looked a little doubtful whether the crops would allow of a very splendid exhibition in this department. The recent rains and beautiful growing weather which accompanies them, make it pretty certain that we shall have a bountiful harvest. Grain has not been better for the last quarter of a century than it is this year, and the products yet growing look exceedingly promising. Bring on specimens of your fruits and your fattening, and be sure to bring yourself and wife and children. The day is yours and the enjoyment ought to be yours too.

The Potato Rot. We hear of the prevalence of this disease in the States of New York and Massachusetts, and to some extent in the province of Nova Scotia. As yet, however, we are not aware of its appearance in this State. The long continued drouth of the summer, while it retarded the growth of the tubers and materially diminished the crop, has no doubt had a favorable effect in keeping this heretofore disastrous epidemic among the potatoes at bay. The prevalence of warm and wet weather during the ensuing few weeks would doubtless precipitate the disease upon us. Let us hope, however, that our fields may escape its ravages, and the revived hopes of our farmers in the success of this important crop be justified by the result.

The editor of the *Rural New Yorker* notices a new enemy to the potato in that State. He says:

"Several weeks since a correspondent in Orleans county stated that a 'greenish white louse' was doing a good deal of mischief to the potatoes in that section, 'almost completely destroying whole fields.' At that time we had not observed this enemy, although we had watched the progress of the blight. Since then, we have received specimens of leaves and insects from other sections, and have examined their depredations here. They are usually most numerous on sandy soils, eating the leaves of the plants so as to destroy them entirely. They seem to commence work on a few plants, and to extend their operations in a circle, so that in a field, one or more patches, from a few rods to a quarter of an acre or more, will be found completely dead. Many fine lots we have seen almost ruined by this insect, and those fields that have best escaped the blight present a spotted, unsightly appearance from this cause. No varieties, so far as we can ascertain, are exempt."

Imported Cattle. The *Maine Farmer*, in answer to our suggestion that imported cattle, with the exception of the Holland breed imported by Mr. Chenery, have proved as healthy as any of our natives for thirty years past, asks us the question: "Did not some of Mr. Prentices' stock have the Pleuro Pneumonia a few years ago?" And he asks us to "look into the facts and publish them!"

But our promise was to publish any cases of this disease when they should be proved to us. Now we are invited to go and hunt them up and then publish them.

But our good friend, the worthy editor of the *Maine Farmer*, is excused; for he was led astray by a writer, "P.," of Danvers, Mass., whose vagaries are well known, and whose statements are at a great discount in Massachusetts. He therefore often sends off a portion of his agricultural wisdom as far as Albany, and the publishers there put it in good type and it goes the rounds as agricultural matter.

It is fortunate that Mr. "P., Esq.," of Danvers, finds an outlet to his gas in distant papers, where he is not very well known. Yet we are sorry to see him quoted in so good a paper as the *Maine Farmer.—Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Well, well, well! Here are two venerable and worthy farmers looking a little askew at each other. We hope "Mr. P., Esq., of Danvers," and "Mr. B., Esq., of Framingham," will keep cool, while the "dogstar rages." If we could be allowed to advise these Patriarchs of the old Bay State, we would say to them, "let brotherly love continue,"

And each one really "strive to see
Who best can work and best agree."

A Juniper Meat Barrel!—Don't start gentle reader! we don't mean to say there is such meat as "Juniper meat"—but a meat barrel made of Juniper, has been received from the manufacturer, O. R. Barrows, of Kenduskeag. He styles himself a "down east cooper," and judging from his work, he is a first rate one too. He has got up, what to us is a new material for pork barrels. Eschewing pine, and ash, and oak, and such like fixins, he prepares for the work Juniper wood, (probably what some of you call hackmatack or larch,) and it really makes close compact staves, and comes together as tight as a cup. Friend Barrows may rest assured that we shall very thankfully make it a *winter asylum* for "that porker." In the mean time, while we commend our friend and his Junipers to all barrel-seekers, we would suggest that he exhibit a few of them at the State Fair at Portland, this fall, and there let the people see that "some things can be done as well as others," in the barrel business as well as in any thing else. The Trustees of the Society, mindful of the welfare and prosperity of the coopering fraternity, offer a diploma for the best "meat barrel."

Crops in West Cumberland. A correspondent writes us as follows in regard to the prospects of the harvest in that section of the State:

"The grain harvest is about being gathered, which will prove the best that we have had for several years. Early sown wheat is free from rust, and nearly so of the midge,—that sown later in the same field, (say ten days) being almost totally destroyed, which proves that we must sow as early as the ground will admit, to be sure of a good crop. Oats are heavy, barley the same, the joint worm, (noticed by Mr. Perley,) injured the rye to some extent. Hay, as in all sections of the State, small in bulk, but excellent in quality. Old, experienced farmers think that three tons of this year, equal to four of last; if this be the case, we are not so short, after all. Corn and potatoes promise well; fruit in abundance. The late rains will give an abundance of fall feed, to favor the supply of winter feed. The showers of June and July having kept the grass roots alive, Nature's face quickly shows the effects of a good *soaking*. On the whole, I think if we do not get too much excited in the *campaign*, we may come out in good order in the spring of *sixty-one*." G. E. C.

The State Horse Show. Active preparation is now making by the managers for the Horse Show, which is to come off next month. The restoration of the track and the erection of buildings for the accommodation of horses, are making rapid progress. We learn that Mr. Lang's horses, Telegraph, Gen. Knox and Geo. M. Patchen, Jr., the latter a worthy scion of the illustrious stallion of that name, with others blooded stock belonging to his stud, will be early on the ground. Mr. Elisha L. Wells has already engaged three stalls for horses to be entered by him. Those desirous of stall accommodations upon the ground must make early application.

Sale of Cattle and Sheep.—We learn from the Boston *Cultivator* that Geo. C. Hitchcock of New Preston, Ct., will sell at auction on the 26th of September, 36 Short-horn cattle and 125 Cotswold sheep. The cattle are, in part, some which were imported by Hon. L. A. Dowley, with their descendants, and in part, some which were imported from very noted Cotswold flocks in England, and are fine specimens of the breed.

Pomological. At the last monthly meeting of the Maine Pomological Society, D. A. Fairbanks, Esq., of Augusta, was chosen a delegate to attend the next Annual Exhibition of the Bangor Horticultural Society.

Base Ball Match Game. A return match game between Sagamore Club of Portland, and Augusta Club of this city, took place on the grounds of the latter on Friday afternoon last. It will be remembered that the match between the two clubs the week before resulted in the defeat of the Augusta boys, the odds against them being 3 to 1. The reputation of the Sagamores as the champion club of New England, of course precluded all hope on the part of the Augustas of turning the tables upon them, but they made up their minds that such odds as this must be reduced. The playing was excellent on both sides, and resulted handsomely in the victory of the Sagamores, 46 to 33 runs. We think the score would have been somewhat more favorable to the Augustas had not the umpire, unintentionally of course, made several erroneous decisions—magnanimously admitted to be such by the Sagamores themselves. A large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen were interested and sometimes very excited spectators of the game. At its close the two clubs, attended by the Augusta Citizens' Band, marched through the several streets to their quarters at the Augusta House, where they partook of a supper gotten up in Maj. Baker's best style. On Saturday, the Sagamores returned to Portland, apparently well pleased with their excursion and its results. The following is the score of the game:

AUGUSTA.	HL	Runs	SAGAMORE.	HL	Runs
E. A. Batchelder, ca.	3	3	C. S. Hall, catcher,	1	8
J. S. Hendee, pitcher,	4	2	T. L. Wills, pitcher,	2	7
W. Jackson, 1st b.	5	2	D. W. Coolidge, 1st b.	5	4
E. Hartshorn, 2d b.	4	3	A. S. Megguire, 2d b.	2	4
R. W. Bridge, 3d b.	2	4	J. Coolidge, 3d b.	6	3
H. S. Osgood, s.	3	4	F. M. Libby, s. s.	2	5
D. Whitehouse, r. f.	2	5	L. A. Foster, l. f.	5	4
W. Cox, c. f.	2	5	A. G. Rogers, c. f.	3	4
E. H. Smith, l. f.	2	5	C. O. Cole, r. f.	1	7
Total,	27	33	Total,	27	46

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNING.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Augusta,	1	0	10	3	6	1	2	5	5	33
Sagamore,	3	4	5	0	11	6	9	2	6	46

HOME RUNS.

Augusta—E. A. Batchelder, 1. Sagamore—C. S. Hall, 1; D. W. Coolidge, 2.

On the 9th inning J. S. Hendee was injured by running into the 2d base man and I. J. Mead was substituted.

R. L. Dodge, Portland, Umpire. Scorers—Augusta, J. H. Manley. Sagamore, H. P. Wood.

Mrs. Varian-James. The concert at Meonian Hall last evening, by this lady, assisted by Mr. W. H. Cooke, of New York, and Mr. Kotzchmar, was a delightful affair. The audience, not a large, but a discriminating one, was taken quite by surprise, although prepared to hear superior singing. Mrs. Varian-James is a native of Eastport, in this State, but has just returned from an eight years' residence in Italy, where, during that time her remarkably fine vocal capabilities have received constant culture and development, and she now comes to her native land, bringing with her the rich fruits of a musical training such as is rarely attained by an American singer. The previous visits to this city of Biscaccianti, Parodi and other queen-birds of song have made our concert-goers somewhat critical and exacting, if not intolerant of any thing short of absolute perfection. Is it too much to say that the concert of last evening realized their most exalted ideal? We think we express the opinion of all present, whose judgment in such matters is valuable, when we say that it has never been surpassed in this city.

Mrs. Varian-James' voice is a soprano of remarkable flexibility, purity and power, and she executes the peculiarly rich and florid music of Verdi with marvellous brilliancy and effect. The duetto with Mr. Cooke from *I Masnadieri*, and the cavatina from *La Traviata* were superbly rendered, calling forth expressions of irrepressible delight from the audience. We have never heard the Scotch war song, "The McGregor's Gathering," so finely sung, and even the "Star Spangled Banner," possessing no possible merit for the concert room, and only endurable there from its patriotic associations, received from her so charming a musical baptism that we shall in future almost think there is really something of it, after all.

Mr. Cooke possesses a tenor voice of great richness and fullness of tone, finely cultivated, and sings with expression and taste. Donizetti's romanza, *Spirito Gentil*, was given by him splendidly. Mr. Kotzschmar, upon the piano, was where he always is, at home.

We are happy to announce that another concert will be given this evening, with an entirely new programme, and we know that nobody who enjoys music of the highest order will fail to be present.

Odd Fellows Excursion. The Odd Fellows of Portland, with their ladies and other friends, to the number of six hundred or more, made a picnic visit to this city on Friday last, accompanied by Gibbs' Cornet Band. They arrived here in the cars at about 11 o'clock in the morning, and were met at the depot by a committee of Sabattis Lodge, who escorted them to Winthrop Hall. Here the company was introduced to Mayor North, and welcomed to the city by him in a brief, but felicitous speech, which was appropriately responded to by Past Grand Master Nichols of Saco. The visitors then dispersed themselves to enjoy the day according to their several tastes. A large portion of the young people repaired to the hall below, where, to the music of an excellent quadrille band, the time, until the dinner hour was pleasantly spent in saltatory exercise. In the afternoon the dancing was resumed by those who enclined to that mode of enjoyment; others promenaded the streets, calling upon acquaintances, visiting the public buildings in the city, or making a flying trip to Togus to imbibe its famous decoction of rusty iron and gun powder. The weather during the day was delightfully adapted to their enjoyment. At five o'clock, P. M., the excursionists took their departure for home, expressing themselves well pleased with the holiday spent by them at the Capitol.

General Tom Thumb. This wonderful little man was remarkably successful in his exhibitions at Portland. If rumor is to be believed, the levees of the General in this city, on the 6th and 7th of September, will afford the people in this vicinity the last public opportunity of seeing the General. The Portland *Advertiser* says that he soon "retires from public life, after seventeen years spent amidst its excitements, and with him goes one of Portland's fairest daughters. Since the little General arrived in this city, there has been in constant attendance at his 'levees' the handsome and accomplished daughter of one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens, and who has evinced great interest in all the General's movements, and seems quite jealous when the little General dispenses his usual quantity of kisses to his lady visitors in the way of 'stamped receipts.' She is very pretty, below the ordinary height, and, we believe, heiress to quite a large estate, and makes a good match for him."

Correction. In a paragraph last week enumerating the recent Railroad excursions in this vicinity, the types got things mixed up strangely. We hope our friends of the Congregational, Baptist and Methodist churches will not take offence at our unceremonious location of Unitarian Sabbath Schools in their midst. We meant to say, and did say in the manuscript, that the Unitarian Sabbath School, on Thursday, visited Harwood's crossing in Bowdoinham, and on Tuesday, the Schools connected with the Congregational, Baptist, Freewill Baptist and Methodist churches in this city, made an excursion to Brunswick. A friend, who pointed out the error to us, informs us that they had "a grand good time."

Grand Lodge of Maine, I. O. O. F.—We learn from the Portland *Advertiser* that the session of the Grand Lodge in that city, on Tuesday, 14th inst., was well attended—nearly every active Lodge in the State being represented. By the report, it appears that more initiations into the order have occurred during the past year than for several years previously, and there are encouraging indications of future growth. G. Secretary Kingsbury, who has held that office for sixteen years, declined a re-election.

The following are the officers elected for the current year:—

Benj. Kingsbury, Jr., of Portland, W. Grand Master.
Andrew J. Fuller, of Bath, R. W. D. Dep. Grand Master.
J. B. Nealley, South Berwick, R. W. Grand Warden.
Edward P. Banks, of Portland, R. W. Grand Secretary and Treasurer.
Newell Blake, of Oldtown, } R. W. Grand
Edward P. Burnham, Saco, } Representatives.
Rev. C. H. Webster, of Lewiston, W. Grand Chaplain.

Grand Master Kingsbury made the following appointments:

William C. Beckett, of Portland, W. Grand Marshal.
Elijah D. Johnson, of Lewiston, W. G. I. Guardian.

DISTRICT DEPUTY GRAND MASTERS.

First District—Jefferson W. Sargent, Kennebunk.
Second " Grand Master, *ex officio*.
Third " William F. Bickford, Brownfield.
Fourth " Deputy Grand Master, *ex officio*.
Fifth " A. C. Pray, Auburn.
Sixth " Abram Spooner, New Portland.
Seventh " Hugh Gordon, Union.
Eighth " John Hutchins, Oldtown.
Ninth " A. F. Craig, Orland.

The Grand Encampment held its Annual Session on the evening of the same day. A small net increase in membership is reported for the past year. The following are the officers elected:

Edward P. Gerrish, Portland, M. W. Grand Patriarch.
Cyrus K. Ladd, Bangor, M. E. Grand High Priest.
Newell Blake, Oldtown, W. G. S. Warden.
William C. Beckett, Portland, W. G. J. Warden.
Edward P. Banks, R. W. G. Scribe and Treasurer.
Charles Nutter, Saco, R. W. Grand Representative.

An Atrocious Poisoning Case. We learn from the Rockland *Gazette* that the case alluded to by us last week of the sudden death of Benjamin Weymouth, Esq., of Appleton, has been investigated by a Coroner's jury and a verdict returned of death by poison, administered to him by his wife, Lucinda Weymouth. About three weeks ago, the deceased was taken suddenly ill, having all the symptoms of being poisoned, and lingered along, until Thursday morning, the 9th inst., when, after suffering great agony, he expired. During his sickness he would frequently exclaim, "I am poisoned"—and expressed a wish, "that if he died, he might be opened." Dr. Rouse, of Rockland, was sent for, for the purpose of holding a *post mortem* examination; but Mrs. Weymouth, the wife of the deceased, *feigning* much feeling of horror at the idea, refused to have the post mortem examination proceeded with. A complaint therefore was made, and a Coroner's jury summoned by Coroner Rice, of Union, examined the case with the foregoing result. The examination showed that Mr. Weymouth did not live happily with his wife, and that she had been heard to say during his terrible sickness and his whole frame agonizing with pain, "she wished he was dead, so that she could get another husband!" and other expressions of a like nature which showed the depraved heart of a bad woman.

Prosperity of Hallowell.—Our neighbor of the Hallowell *Gazette* vindicates the reputation of that city for business enterprise and prosperity against the aspersions of anonymous newspaper correspondents. He says that the Hallowell Cotton mill manufactures a thousand yards of cotton frabics per day, and employs operatives enough to form a large colony; the oil cloth manufactories of Messrs. Alden & Sampson, and Stickney & Page, turn out respectively 5500 and 2500 yards of carpeting per week; several tailoring establishments manufacture over 1000 men's coats per week, employing an army of seamstresses and workmen for the purpose; an iron foundry, and other smaller manufacturing establishments help to swell the amount and value of the industrial operations which make Hallowell a very prosperous and contented community.

Small Pox in Farmington.—The Farmington *Chronicle* states that the disease and the excitement attending it, are rapidly subsiding in that town. Only one new case—a mild one of varioloid—has occurred within the past week, and all the others are rapidly recovering, except a son of Mr. Milliken, and another of Mr. Kilgore, who is yet in a precarious condition, and who, if he recovers, it is feared, will probably lose his sight. The *Chronicle* thinks people may safely visit the village now for the transaction of business.

Kennebec Nominations. The following nominations were made at the democratic County and Senatorial Conventions, held in this city on Tuesday, 21st inst., viz:

For Senators—Amasa Taylor, China; Dr. H. Small, Pittston; Albion R. Millett, Livermore.
Sheriff—Daniel H. Brown, Benton.
Judge of Probate—Emery O. Bean, Readfield.
Register of Probate—Ariel Wall, Hallewell.
County Treasurer—Sewall N. Watson, Fayette.
County Commissioner—Bradford Sawtelle, Sidney.

A New Bakery. We had an opportunity the other day, to test in our office the quality of bread, buns and other "fixins"—piping hot—from the new bakery of Tuttle & Co., on the east side of the river. The verdict was unanimously favorable, although no objections would be made to another trial, in order to confirm first impressions.

A Dastardly Act. The return passenger train of cars to the Douglas meeting in this city on Thursday evening, 9th inst., came near being hurled over a steep embankment, a short distance from the village of Richmond. Two sleepers had been placed across the track by some unknown villain, which were discovered only a short time before the approach of the train.

Opening and Closing the River. Mr. Editor: Have you any table or memorandum by which you can give me the date of the opening and closing of the Kennebec at Augusta or Gardiner for the years 1858 and 1859, and oblige

Meterologist.

We are unable to supply the information desired. Perhaps some of our observing friends in this city can furnish it.

Penobscot Musical Association.—The thirteenth session of the Penobscot Musical Associatson, will be held in Bangor Oct. 23d, to continue four days. Directors—F. Baker, of Boston, and Mr. S. Wilder, of Bangor. First Soprano, Mis. Minnie Little, of Boston. Pianist, Mr. F. S. Davenport, of Bangor.

Drowned at Sea. Mr. Charles Riggs, aged 22 years, son of Mr. Benj. F. Riggs, of this city, and second mate of ship Kossuth, on her passage from Boston to Archangel, fell from the topsail yard and was drowned.

☞ Gov. Banks declines being a candidate for re-election as Governor of Massachusetts, which office he has filled for three years. He has been elected and will accept the office of President of the Illinois Central Railroad.

☞ E. P. Hinds, Esq., will deliver the annual address before the North Aroostook Agricultural Society, instead of Alfred Cushman, Esq., heretofore announced.

☞ The Rev. S. H. Worcester, of Gardiner, will preach at Concert Hall in this city on Sunday next, Sept. 2d, at 2½ o'clock, P. M. The public are invited.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The Atlantic Monthly for September—one of the best issues under the present management. The contents are—Among the Trees; Victor and Jaquiline; On a Magnolia Flower; Some Notes on Shakspeare; The Great Arm-chair; The Song of Fatima; Something about History; My Neighbor the Prophet; The Pilot's Story; A Day with the Dead; Culture; The Children's Hour; Three Mile Cross; The Professor's Story; Literary Notices, &c. We copy the following admirable poem, by Longfellow, from its pages:

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR.

Between the dark and the daylight,
When the night is beginning to lower,
Comes a pause in the day's occupations,
That is known as the Children's Hour.

I hear in the chamber above me,
The patter of little feet,
The sound of a door that is opened,
And voices soft and sweet.

From my study I see in the lamplight,
Descending the broad hall stair,
Grave Alice and laughing Allegra,
And Edith with Golden hair.

A whisper, and then a silence:
Yet I know by their merry eyes
They are plotting and planning together
To take me by surprise.

A sudden rush from the stairway,
A sudden raid from the hall!
By three doors left unguarded
They enter my castle wall!

They climb up into my turret
O'er the arms and back of my chair,
If I try to escape, they surround me;
They seem to be everywhere.

They almost devour me with kisses,
Their arms about me entwine,
Till I think of the Bishop of Bingen
In his Mouse-Tower on the Rhine!

Do you think, O blue-eyed banditti,
Because you have scaled the wall,
Such an old mustache as I am
Is not a match for you all?

I have you fast in my fortress,
And will not let you depart,
But put you down in the dungeons
In the round tower of my heart.

And there will I keep you forever,
Yes, forever and a day,
Till the walls shall crumble to ruin,
And moulder in dust away.

The Knickerbocker for September. A rich number—a regular placer of good things—prose and poetry twenty carats fine, and the ollapodrida of the Editor's table, toothsome, gustable, and always wholesome. The following lines from an unknown hand, we take from the "table" as fitly mating the Children's Hour, given above.

POPPED CORN.

"One autumn night, when the wind was high,
And the rain fell in heavy plashes,
A little boy sat by the kitchen fire,
A-popping corn in the ashes:
And his sister, a curly-haired child of three,
Sat looking on, just close to his knee.

"The blast went howling round the house,
As if to get in 't was trying:
It rattled the latch of the outer door,
Then it seemed a baby crying:
Now and then a drop down the chimney came,
And sputtered and hissed in the bright red flame.

"Pop! pop! and the kernels, one by one,
Came out of the embers flying:
The boy held a long pine stick in his hand,
And kept it busily plying;
He stirred the corn, and it snapped the more,
And faster jumped to the clean-swept floor.

"Part of the kernels hopped out one way,
And a part hopped out the other;
Some flew plump into the sister's lap,
Some under the stool of her brother:
The little girl gathered them into a heap,
And called them 'a flock of milk-white sheep.'

"All at once the boy sat still as a mouse,
And into the fire kept gazing;
He quite forgot he was popping corn,
For he looked where the wood was blazing:
He looked, and he fancied that he could see
A house and a barn, a bird and a tree.

"Still steadily gazed the boy at these,
And pussy's back kept stroking,
Till his sister cried out: 'Why, George,
Only see how the corn is smoking!'
And sure enough, when the boy looked back,
The corn in the ashes was burnt quite black.

"'Never mind,' said he: 'we shall have enough;
So now let's sit back and eat it:
I'll carry the stool, and you the corn—
It's good—nobody can beat it.'
She took up the corn in her pinafore;
And they eat it all, nor wished for more."

Blackwood's Magazine for August is received. Contents: National Defences and Volunteers; Lord Macauley and Dundee; The Pursuit of Tantia Topee; The Great Earthquake at Lisbon; Norman Sinclair, Part VII.; Wycliffe and the Huguenots; The Transition State of our Indian Empire. Reprint by L. Scott & Co., 54 Gold street, New York. Price $3 per annum; with either of the four Reviews, $5; the four Reviews and Blackwood, $10.

Ladies' Home Magazine. This monthly, edited by T. S. Arthur and Virginia F. Townsend, is eminently what its name imports, a *home* magazine, one of the best conducted of its class in the country. The illustrations of this number are admirable. Published in Philadelphia by T. S. Arthur & Co., at $2 per annum.

The London Quarterly Review for July, republished by L. Scott & Co., 54 Gold street, New York. Price $3 per annum. The following are the titles of the articles in this number of the Quarterly:

I. The Missing Link and the London Poor; II. Joseph Scaliger; III. Workmen's Earnings and Savings; IV. The Cape and South Africa; V. Ary Scheffer; VI. Stonehenge; VII. Darwin's Origin of Species; VIII. The Conservative Reaction.

The articles numbered I. and III., will interest any reader who has sympathy for humanity in its struggles with the social evils of the day, or a desire to cooperate in the work of their amelioration and extinction. This number commences a volume. Price of one Review, $3 per year; the four Reviews, $8; Blackwood and the four Reviews, $10.

Congressional Nominations. A. W. Johnson, Esq., of Belfast, has been nominated to Congress by the Democratic Convention of the Third District, composed of the counties of Waldo, Knox, Lincoln, and part of Sagadahoc.

Benj. A. G. Fuller, Esq., of this city has received the democratic nomination for Congress from the Fourth District, composed of Kennebec, and portions of Sagadahoc, Androscoggin, and Somerset counties.

Hon. S. H. Blake, has been nominated as the democratic candidate for Congress from the Fifth District, composed of Penobscot, Piscataquis and portions of Somerset counties.

The Portland Knight Templars. The Portland Commandery of Knight Templars, accompanied by the Portland Band, arrived at Bangor on the 21st inst., and were received by the Knights of the St. John Commandery, and escorted through the principal streets of the city, to their quarters at the Bangor House. On Wednesday they visited Oldtown, and on Thursday they left Bangor for Belfast on their return in the steamer Webster. On reaching home, they were received by the several Masonic lodges in Portland, and escorted to the Preble House, where an elegant supper awaited them. They speak in the highest terms of their warm and fraternal reception on the Penobscot.

A High Compliment. We notice that the New York *World*, in commenting upon the exercises of the recent Commencement at Bowdoin, remarks of the poem on class-day: "This production would have sustained the reputation of any humorous living poet." The title of the poem was "Muscle, Pocket and Brains," and its author, William L. Crowell, of Portland.

Towle Academy. This excellent school commences its fall term on Monday, Sept. 3d, under its old instructor, Mr. Hutchins. See advertisement.

For the Maine Farmer.

TO SISTER MARTHA.

Come home to me!
I've watched for thee,
And my heart is weary with waiting long;
The moonlight falls
On our cottage walls,
But I hear not, as erst, thy familiar song.

Have I watched in vain?
Shall I never again
Hear thy light quick step on our cottage floor?
Will thy soft, low voice
Make our hearts rejoice,
And thy presence cheer us, never more?

Will thy footsteps free
Never stray with me
To gather bright flowers to wreathe thy brow?
Loop up thy hair,
With its ringlets fair,
For thou art a wife, and a mother, now.

Let the little bird
Who thy glad voice heard,
And who flew from Heaven to cheer thy home,
Let her leave a place
For each loved one's face,
In thy heart, when the olden memories come.

May no care-cloud now
Hover over thy brow,
For care makes wrinkles, so people say;
But may smiles, instead,
Round thy fireside shed
A light that will brighten the darkest day.

H. L. A.

Manufacturing Enterprise in Lewiston.—This growing town bids fair to outstrip every other place in the State in business activity and growth. The *Journal* states that there are at least eight hundred mechanics and laborers at work on buildings now in process of construction, and that the manufacturing enterprises commenced this season, when completed, will give permanent employment, directly and indirectly, to two thousand persons, adding that number to the population, with a corresponding addition of two thousand more on the Auburn side of the river, making the population of Lewiston Falls within a year to number at least 12,000.

The new Androscoggin mill will be ready for the roof in a few weeks, and preparations are making for building a block of sixteen boarding houses on the street side of the canal. The foundation of the new Hill mill, which will be 320 by 70 feet, will be completed this fall. It will be six stories high, contain 23,000 spindles, and give employment to about 400 operatives.

The Franklin Company are building a dam at the mouth of the brook below the Androscoggin mill, where it is proposed to build a machine shop. The same company are laying the foundation for a new mill on the canal near the Porter mill, which will be 164 by 72 feet.

The Westboro Reform School Case. In addition to the reply of the Trustees to the allegations against them in regard to the Reform School at Westboro, Mass., the last *New England Farmer* contains a statement from the pen of its editor, Hon. Simon Brown, who has been for several years a member of the Board, which conclusively shows up the one-sided character of the report of the Committee of the Council, and vindicates himself and brother members from the charge of neglect of duty. He says:

"What the *motive* is for such accusations, is not *entirely* clear. This is not the first attack from high places, upon an institution that reflects credit upon the State, and upon humanity—and these attacks have prejudiced the public mind, and embarrassed and injured the discipline and prosperity of the Institution more than did the calamitous fire which occurred about a year ago. But, whatever the motive may have been, it seems clear to me that the Committee, although emanating from the Council Chamber, *became the complete dupes* of several shrewd, but wicked and designing boys, and had not sufficient penetration to discover it."

Boston Munificence.—Hon. Jonathan Phillips who recently died in Boston, leaving an estate valued at $800,000, has bequeathed to various public institutions legacies amounting to $135,000, as follows:

To the City of Boston, to procure and mantain a Public Library,	$20,000
To the City of Boston, to adorn and embellish streets and public places,	20,000
To Harvard College,	20,000
Boston Society of Natural History,	10,000
Boston Marine Society,	10,000
Massachusetts Medical Society,	10,000
Massachusetts General Hospital,	10,000
Amherst College,	5,000
Williams College,	5,000
Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary,	5,000
Boston Dispensary,	5,000
Farm School,	5,000
Massachusetts Congregational Charitable Society,	5,000
Town of Phillipston, Mass., for a town library, a fund of	5,000

In addition to the above bequest to the Boston Public Library, he had made a previous donation to that institution in 1853 of ten thousand dollars.

The Androscoggin Extension Railroad.—Ground was broken on Wednesday in Topsham for the extension of the Androscoggin Railroad, and its connection with the Kennebec and Portland road at that place. The ground selected for the ceremony was on the banks of the Androscoggin river, nearly opposite Goose rock. Large numbers of people were in attendance; the cars bringing some eight hundred from Bath, accompanied by the Cornet Band of that city. Hon. C. J. Gilman presided; prayer was offered by Rev. A. D. Wheeler, of Topsham; whereupon Oliver Moses, Esq., President of the corporation, took shovel in hand and commenced removing the earth, in which occupation a number of other gentlemen participated for a short time. Addresses were then made by Rev. Dr. Shelden, A. G. Tenney, J. T. Gilman, J. M. Lincoln, and the ceremony closed.

Uncle Sam's Expenses. The following is a recapitulation of the appropriations made at the last session of Congress to meet the public expenditures for 1860:

Legislative, Executive, Judicial, Civil and miscellaneous appropriations,	$13,129,862 75
For Diplomatic and Consular expenses,	1,158,380 00
For the Indian Department, Revolutionary, Invalid and other pensions,	3,427,223 23
For Army, Fortifications, Military Academy and Military Roads,	15,476,962 01
For Naval Service,	10,461,030 02
For Post Office Department for 1860,	21,630,998 98
" " " 1861,	14,016,598 00
Total,	$79,301,054 99

The Drouth in Kansas. The recent statements of the sufferings of the people in Kansas from the drouth, are believed to be greatly exaggerated. A dispatch from Leavenworth, dated the 14th inst., says: "Although the drouth has been very severe in some portions of the territory, yet it is believed that all sections have a fair prospect of raising crops sufficient for home consumption.

Not Killed. We are glad to learn by intelligence from the Sombrero Islands that Mr. Myrick Snow, reported killed by mutineers on the Island is alive and well. The barque Warren arrived at Hampton Roads, Aug. 22, with the ring leader of the mutiny on board.

The Arctic Survivor. The story which we copied last week giving an account of the return of Mr. Fleury of New Orleans, one of the missing passengers of the steamer Arctic, which was wrecked in 1851, is a cruel hoax. The wife of Mr. Fleury has addressed a letter to the editor of the New Orleans *Courier* stating that the story is destitute of the slightest foundation.

☞ Benj. Kimball, Esq., a member of the Penobscot bar, convicted of forging documents to procure a divorce from his wife, has been sentenced to two years hard labor in the State Prison.

☞ Mr. John Kennard, of Lewiston, (of the firm of Webber & Kennard, shoe-dealers) was drowned on Thursday last, while bathing in the canal in that town. It is supposed he was taken with the cramp while swimming.

For the Maine Farmer.

LIGHTNING RODS PROTECTIVE.

Mr. Editor:—I noticed an article in the *Farmer*, August 16th, signed by C. H. Wood, Esq., of Anson, stating that the people are losing confidence, and his own is somewhat shaken, in the protection the numerous lightning rods of the day—partly because buildings are injured, and partly because some writers say that the rods now in use are of no utility.

I will say that the poorest rod erected, is a partial protection; and that there can be rods so constructed and erected, as to give entire protection to buildings against lightning; and there are rods now in use, that would be perfectly safe, if they were erected in suitable *quantities*, and so connected as to form a perfect continuity. But there are so many men erecting rods, either ignorant in the philosophy of the connection of the rods, or void of principle; if they have a good rod they will not erect it as it should be, and consequently buildings may be injured that have rods upon them. For these reasons, it is no wonder that people are losing confidence in lightning rods.

Now for the different kinds of rods. A Rod Pedler will come along and tell you that the rod he is erecting is the only reliable rod in use, while, at the same time, your newspapers will be holding up to your consideration, another rod, saying some other rod is the only safe and reliable conductor. Now, sir, this is all speculation. *One rod is as good as another*, if the connection is perfect—the connection being the most essential thing about a lightning rod. I consider the American, Spratt and Quimby Rods all continuous, if put together as they are designed to be, and if erected in suitable quantities, and well connected with the moist earth; and if they *are*, there can be no doubt that the electricity will pass off without injury to the building; and, even, if the rods are out of order, the building will receive less injury than it would had it not been rodded.

The Otis Rod has the poorest connection of any rod that has come under my observation. Mr. Rice's house, in Union, was rodded with this rod. I have fully investigated the matter, and find that there were two rods on the body of the house—one on each chimney. Both rods were struck at the same time; the one on the north chimney was as well connected as the Otis Rod can be, and the fluid passed harmlessly off, at the same time making a hole in the ground some three feet deep and four or five inches in diameter; while that on the south chimney was not so well connected, and consequently when the rod was struck, the point was dislocated, and fell in contact with two iron braces which were attached to the chimney and the roof of the house; and these two braces, being the negative poles, they would attract what electricity followed the point, after it was thrown from the chimney, conducting it into the house, and damaging it as stated by Mr. Rice. Notwithstanding the point was dislocated, there was fluid enough passed down the rod to make a hole as large in the ground as the one on the north side. I am satisfied that the fluid would have passed off harmlessly, had this rod been as well connected as the American or Spratt Rods can be. And had it not been for these rods, I am satisfied that the building would have been totally destroyed.

I have known numerous instances where the American Rod has been struck, and in every case the building has escaped injury—three very recently. One on the house of Augustus Hunnewell, of Solon, erected by S. D. Greenleaf, Esq., of Starks. Mr. Hunnewell's rod was struck the same night that the barns of Wade and Weston, of Madison, were struck and burned. Also the rods on the house of Perry Moore, of Anson, and one on Hamden C. Williams' barn, of Embden.

There were several rods struck in Bloomfield last season, and in every case, the building escaped injury. One of the rods on the tavern at Solon Village was struck some two years ago, and in *that* case, the rods proved to be a protective.

I therefore, consider lightning rods protective, if properly connected and erected. And I think no person would regret the expense of procuring them for their buildings. D. L. Savage.

Farmington, August 21, 1860.

For the Maine Farmer.

LIGHTNING RODS.

Mr. Editor:—Your correspondent, C. H. Wood, of Anson, calls for information in regard to lightning rods, especially of those that have had experience from their buildings being struck, or the condition of the rods conveying the fluid to the earth. I had, for several years, taken particular notice of the various kinds of rods in use, with the intention of having some erected as soon as the kind came along that suited best. In 1856 I had the Spratt rod put on my buildings on condition that the whole should be square, the practice being to use only the square as top rod next the point, this being stronger, (the agent said,) each side being five-eights of an inch. Thus you will see that instead of two inches surface I have two and one-half inches, beside the corners, which are not at all objectionable for this kind of article. The point is in the shape of a three cornered file with three steel needles screwed into the nut that holds the point to the rod. The main one is of copper, silver plated, the whole being connected by composition nuts, and so made that the ends of the rods will come together as solid as they can be screwed, which is of the greatest importance. Above each nut is a zinc ring, the whole being attached to the building by glass rings and staples, and the rod penetrating the ground six feet, and surrounded with plaster and charcoal.

The only objection I have to this rod is, that the glass ring or insulator passes between two metallic substances. This may be easily remedied by using wood instead of iron staples, boring a hole the size of the glass and cutting the outside edge the size of the rod, dropping the glass into the wood and nailing to the wall.

One of these rods attached to the house in the summer of 1857, on a Sabbath when much damage was done by lightning, to our certain knowledge, conveyed the electricity from the clouds to the earth. One of the family having occasion to go into the cellar was surprised by a cloud of smoke having the appearance of the firing of a gun, in the vicinity of the rod. On notice of this, I went to examine the cause, and found a hole about the size of a man's arm, and eighteen inches deep. The reason of the smoke entering the cellar, was the loose stone thrown in back of the wall. The rod was undisturbed twenty minutes before, as I had visited the conductor for the purpose of putting a few pails of water about it as is my custom before, or on the appearance of a shower. Thus, were it not for the smoke and disturbance of the earth, we should not have known of the above.

The agent of the Otis Rod, some two years since, advertised the Spratt Rod for about eight cents per foot, as much as to say that his rod was best at fifteen cents. Now I will not exchange even for the Otis patent. The rod, point, and insulators may be equally as good, but his connection is bad, and entirely insufficient for our deep-freezing climate. The American patent is about the same as the Spratt, except that no needles at the point, and no zinc rings are used, the connection nut being of cast iron, which is more likely to rust.

Finally, friend Wood, and all others who may be in need of a good protection against the fiery

monster, arm your buildings with square rods, the rougher the better, (if they do not rust,) the *point* of copper or hard composition, well plated, confined by the glass rings set in wood as before described, the whole running four or five feet above the highest portion of the building, and down in the earth as far as your conscience will allow, five feet at least, always seeing that they are in moist soil, or better still, in a well. Nine times in ten the fluid will quietly be led to the region below.
G. E. C.

North Bridgton, August 16th, 1860.

P. S. Conductors are very common in this part of the State—the Spratt, Otis and American,—and in no case have I heard of a building being struck having a rod attached.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.—The Pony Express with San Francisco dates of the 11th of August, arrived at St. Joseph, Mo., on the 24th.

The steamer Uncle Sam sailed on the 10th for Panama, with 230 passengers. $1,000,000 in specie, and $62,000 worth of Washoe silver.

Ships Champion, Cowper, George, and Pampero, are loading with California produce for New York; Jacob Wells and Comet, for Hong Kong; Lizzie Spaulding, Wild Ranger, and Kleper, for Australia. Wool, hides, and meat comprise their cargoes to the extent of 10,000 tons.

Money was abundant and easy.

There was a great want of tonnage, and good paying freights could be procured for some time.

The lessees of the State Prison have been bought off by the State for $27,000.

The Democrats have divided, and delegates have been elected in all the counties for both the Douglas and Beckinridge Electoral Conventions.

Senator Latham returns to Washington by the 10th of September, by the overland route.

A fire in Grass Valley destroyed thirty five buildings, including the Commercial and Washington Hotels. Loss heavy.

A fire in the grain fields near Swizon has done great damage to the crops.

Confidence in the Pony Express is returning. The buildings on the route, to replace those burnt by the Indians, are to be used as forts, if necessary.

Capt. Nightingle's scouting party had returned to Honey Lake, having traversed 150 miles without meeting any Indians.

Very few Indian depredations are reported.

EXTENSION OF THE TELEGRAPH TOWARDS THE PACIFIC. A telegraphic despatch from St. Joseph, Mo., says that on the 26th inst., the Missouri and Western Telegraph Company commenced stretching their wire westward in the direction of Fort Kearney. The poles are set 160 miles out from there, and the wire will be up that distance in two weeks. A large party is at work further west getting out and setting the poles. It is expected that the line will be finished to Fort Kearney by the middle of November. The different routes west of Fort Kearney are being surveyed, and the company will soon be in possession of accurate information as to timber and other facilities, which will enable them to push forward rapidly and to the best advantage next season.

DAMAGE BY RAIN. The rain storm of Wednesday last was very powerful and did much damage in the towns of Belmont, Waltham and Watertown, in the vicinity of Boston. The crops, shrubbery, bridges and roads were injured to the estimated amount of $30,000. It extended also to Pennsylvania, where it did great damage. The Reading Railroad was so badly damaged as to suspend the trains. The damage to the streets, culverts, &c., in Philadelphia, is estimated at $15,000. The railroad trains to New York were detained all the following day, and the embankments of nearly all the roads were washed away.

THE CLAIM ON PARAGUAY. Parties who are dissatisfied with the result of the commission on the clams of a certain Rhode Island company upon the republic of Paraguay, are seeking to make out a case for the President's nullification of their award. The argument they employ is that by the terms of the treaty with Paraguay, and in accordance with official instructions, the powers of the commissioners were confined to the settlement of the *amount* of the claims. We do not see that they have exceeded their powers. They find the amount to be 0.—*N. Y. Commercial*.

COMPLETION OF MINOT'S ROCK LIGHT. The new lighthouse on Minot's Rock has been completed, and on Wednesday evening the lantern was lighted up for the first time to test the power of the light. The lantern was covered so as to prevent the light from being seen by inward bound vessels, but was opened toward the shore. The light was a very powerful one, and could be seen from a great distance. By the side of it the lights on the light-ship seemed like farthing candles. The work has been prosecuted to completion by Capt. Alexander, of the Engineer Corps.

OUTRAGE. The Calais *Advertiser* gives an account of an outrageous assault committed by a barber named Phillips, upon Mr. Dow, a schoolteacher of St. Stephens, in the shop of the former, on Friday, Aug. 8th. Mr. Dow was having his hair cut, when Phillips remarked that it was a very warm day, Mr. D. said it was, "but you black folks can stand heat better than white people," whereupon Phillips dealt him a blow, knocking him from the chair, and afterwards striking him. People from the streets came in and prevented further violence.

ATTEMPTED MURDER. We hear that on Friday 10th inst., Mr. George Everett, Jr., of Fort Fairfield, made an attempt to murder his wife. Her cries soon brought to her assistance a number who state that when they arrived at the house the doors and windows were fastened. Mrs. Everett was just recovering from a fainting fit caused by his choking her. A loaded gun stood in the room. Everett seemed much excited and trembled violently as his passion abated. The cause of this inhumanity appears to be jealousy.—*Aroostook Pioneer*.

CLEAR GRIT. We learn that a young lady in this city on Saturday afternoon in going into the front entry of her house, observed a man going out of the door with some articles of clothing, which he had abstracted. Nothing daunted, the lady followed in pursuit of him, though a number of streets and lanes. It happened that she saw no one to call upon, until at last espying a policeman at a distance she waved her handkerchief to him. He caught the signal, and hastened to her assistance, also caught the rogue, who was secured with his plunder.—*Portland Courier*.

☞ The Skowhegan *Telegraph* says that Dexter has long been noted for its woolen manufactures. One of the oldest and most substantial firms engaged in the business, is that of the Messrs. Abbott, who confine themselves chiefly to the manufacture of cloths, of which they produce about 40,000 yards per year; being a yard to every pound of wool consumed. Their "Dexter double and twisted" is famous throughout the length and breadth of Uncle Sam's dominions.

☞ At an establishment in Ellsworth there is manufactured, yearly 250 doz. pails, 600 doz. wooden hooped buckets and butter tubs, and 600 doz. mackerel kits. In another building, and nearly adjoining the first, have been manufactured 8000 mackerel, 1000 provision, and 1000 syrup barrels, which is about one-half the number formerly made yearly—the manufacture having been unprofitable the past year. The principal market for the sale of these goods are Portland and Bangor.

PATENTS. The following patents were issued from the Patent Office, Aug. 21st, to the following citizens in Maine:

Luther Whitman, of Winthrop, and Ezra Whitman, of Baltimore, Md., for improvement in casting cylinders for threshing machines.

John N. Dennett, of Bath, for improved bed bottom salt.

☞ We learn that a barn belonging to Christopher Young, Jr., Esq., situated in West Camden, was struck by lightning during the thunder storm of Tuesday evening, and destroyed. It had a great quantity of hay in it which was also burned.—*Rockland Democrat*.

☞ A short distance above the ferry in the Aroostook river, is an island of about twenty acres belonging to John Allen, Esq., of Maysville. Mr. Allen has cropped it twenty years successively, and this year, notwithstanding the drouth, it will yield nearly two tons per acre on an average.

☞ On Monday afternoon Mr. Peter Williams, a well-known citizen of South Thomaston, came to his death by a sudden accident. It is supposed that while running after sheep, in his pasture, he fell and broke his neck.

THE SYRIAN TROUBLES. The main facts in regard to the atrocious massacres in Syria have already been made public, but the English and French papers continue to publish interesting statements concerning them. The Beirut correspondent of the London *Daily News* writes on the 19th of July:

"In the case of Damascus, the first account although horrible enough, was not nearly so bad as we now find the actual details to be. In my first telegram I announced that the number of Christians massacred amounted to 500, but there are now ascertained to have been upward of 2000, some accounts giving twice that number. On the evening of the 14th inst., the massacre, having lasted six days, ceased, for the very simple reason that no more Christians could be found out of hiding to murder.

The fire also was stopped for much the same reason, namely, that the whole Christian quarter—the habitations of 15,000 human beings—had been burnt down. The residence of Mr. Brant, the English Consul, had been spared, being in the Moslem quarter, and close to the great mosque, which would certainly have caught fire had the British Consulate been burnt. Poor Mr. Grahame, of the Irish Presbyterian Mission, was murdered within a few yards of the consulate, to which he was making his escape from a house which had been burnt over his head. All the friars of the Terra Santa, or Franciscan Convent, eight priests and a lay brother—consisting of three Austrians, three Spaniards, two Italians and a Maltese—were murdered, and their church and residence pillaged and burnt. But what is perhaps most revolting of all is, that some seven hundred respectable Christian women—wives, daughters, and sisters of native merchants, shopkeepers and others—have been taken away—some to the harems of the Moslems, others sold to the Kurds, Bedouins, or whoever would buy them, and very many taken away from their homes into the desert by these barbarians."

A letter of the 23d in the Paris *Patrie* says:

"At Damascus one part alone, the quarter Maydan, comprising about two hundred houses, escaped destruction. The Christians there supported a regular siege, and repulsed their assailants. They were assisted by Mussulmans of the quarter, all artisans, who lived on very friendly terms with them. With the exception of this point, all the houses of the Christians, the convents and the monasteries were without exception destroyed. The English and Prussian Consulates were respected because they belonged to a Turkish proprietor. An English medical man and the chancellor and the dragoman of the Russian Consulate were killed.

The conduct of Abl-el-Kader was above all praise. He saved all the Christians who sought refuge at his house, and rescued a number from their opponents. He on several occasions narrowly escaped being killed himself. Not a single Christian now remains either at Damascus or Baalbec. Those of Hauran, a region inhabited by Druses and Bedouins, have all been massacred.

The *Monde* publishes the report on the massacre at Der-el-Kamar, addressed by the surviving inhabitants of that town to the consuls of the five Great Powers at Beirut. It is an interesting and painful document, and goes far to prove that, in part of Syria at least, the Druses assailed their Christian fellow-subjects without the slightest provocation, the latter carefully avoiding giving pretext for aggression. They were so prudent as to receive the especial commendation of the Pacha.

"Nevertheless, when on the very morrow the Druses attacked the place, the Turkish soldiers shut themselves up in their barrack; and when, on the second day of the conflict, the Christians implored aid, shelter, or ammunition, all these were refused to them. The report is of great length, and inculpates Tahir Pacha, of Beyrout, and other Turkish officers, who appear to have played a most treacherous and shameful part. Nine hundred Turkish soldiers who, with two pieces of artillery, were in the town, shut themselves in their barrack when the Druses began bloody war.

The Druses passed the whole night in pillage, traversing the town with their women, and bearing torches. The next day the Christians were allowed to take shelter in the barracks.

The town plundered, the Druses began to murder all the men and children they could find. Some women also were killed. They ripped up children on their mothers' breasts, cut the throats of husbands on their wives' knees, violated women publicly, and burnt human creatures in the open street. It was an hour of desolation; the air resounded with the cries of women and children, and blood flowed in torrents. The massacre completed in the town, the Druses repaired to the barracks, which contained at least five hundred men, besides women and children. They were allowed to enter, and, in presence of the governor and kaimacan of the troops, some soldiers, advancing, opened the doors of the apartments in which the Christians had been received. The Druses rushed in with hatchets and other weapons and at once began the immolation of these new victims. The death of some of these was frightful. The Druses first cut off their fingers, saying it was with them they had written for succor. They poured boiling water on the heads of others. "You have need to be shaved," and the hatchet replacing the razor, carried off their heads.

The report gives details of a number of atrocious cases of cruelty and torture unnecessary to extract. The despair and misery of the victims had no effect on the governor and his officers. The Turkish soldiers repulsed with the bayonet those Christians who sought shelter among them, and allowed the Druses to seek their victims in every corner of the barracks.

Before the massacre at Dier-el-Komar, the people placed their jewelry and bullion in the keeping of the Governor of the Dier, and after the massacre, the Governor sent twenty-six boxes containing it to Sidon, in the mean time getting the Druses to burn the seraglio, where it had been deposited. On arrival at Sidon, the Custom House officers stopped the boxes and this coming to the ears of the French Consul, he went to Sidon and found it as it had been reported and two days since the French Admiral went to Sidon to ship these boxes for the benefit of the surviving heirs. The value of this property is estimated at 30,000,000 piasters ($1,200,000).

Fuad Pasha wished to see some of the fruits of the war, and this afternoon he went to the Barracks and about 3000 women and orphans presented themselves before him, and he spoke comfortable words to them, the English Consul General being present. It was a very affecting scene, and one calculated to melt a heart of stone.

July 21. The Pasha, who went over to Damascus, had not done anything for the peace of the city up to the 19th inst., nor read his Firman. There was no safety. No Christian goes out. The American Vice Consul's loss is £8000 sterling. Mr. Frazier's property was plundered and burned. (Mr. Frazier is an American missionary of the United Presbyterian Board.)

JAPAN. Mr. Harris, United States Minister at Jeddo, has been informed by the Japanese Government, that subjects of non-treaty powers, arriving at the opened ports, in vessels of nations who have made treaties with Japan, will not be allowed to land or reside therein.

The United States Consul at Kanagawa writes to the collector of San Francisco, that it is becoming very evident that the trade between Japan and California, in the great staples of this country, viz: tea, silk, raw and manufactured, oil, wax, copper, &c., will, in no very lengthened period, become of vast importance.

SAN FRANCISCO. The third annual San Francisco Directory shows the population of that city to be 78,083, of whom 49,343 are white males, 23,985 are white females, 3150 Chinese, and 1605 colored. The floating elements of that city have decreased during the year, while the permanent portion has gained. Since June, 1859, nearly 400 new buildings have been begun or completed, of which 140 are of brick. The number of buildings in the city and county is returned at 10,123. Of these 8603 are of wood, 1461 of brick, 47 of iron, 6 of adobe, and 6 of stone. The number of liquor sellers in San Francisco is estimated at 800.

☞ Mr. Samuel Wilson, the aeronant who recently made an ascension from Pittsburg, Pa., has written a letter to the Boston *Traveller*, proposing to make that city a starting point for a voyage to Europe. Mr. Wilson says he has constructed two balloons—one called the "Great Western," and the other the "American Eagle"—for this undertaking. He cannot obtain gas enough in Pittsburg to inflate his balloons. He desires to start about the first of October.

☞ At a prayer meeting in the vestry of Trinity Church, Boston, Monday morning, Benjamin Howard, a well known merchant, was reading an interesting letter from a distant part of the Union about religious matters, when his voice failed, when he was in the middle of a sentence, and he took his seat. A moment after he fell over and instantly expired.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THREE DAYS LATER. The steamer City of Baltimore from Liverpool Aug. 15th, was intercepted off Cape Race on Thursday last.

Fifteen hundred English marines are to be landed in Syria from the fleet.

Eighteen hundred Garibaldians have landed at Calabria.

Garibaldi is reported to have had a conference at Naples with the revolutionary leaders.

Naples is proclaimed to be in state of siege.

It is reported that Austria intends to renounce the treaty of Villafranca, and is actually opposing Garibaldi.

The Neapolitan Court party claim to have repulsed an attempted landing of Garibaldians at Reggio.

It is reported that if Garibaldi lands at Naples, Lamericiere will cross the Roman frontier under promise of support from Austria, and that Austria will abrogate the treaty of Villafranca, and attack Garibaldi.

Austria was assuming a threatening attitude, and there are rumors of a manifesto on the Emperor's birth-day, declaring his release from the Villa Franca treaty, and uttering threat against Piedmont.

Austria had already demanded an explanation from Piedmont of Garibaldi's letter to Victor Emmanuel, announcing a projected attack on Venice.

There is great activity in the Austrian marine. The establishment of a complete understanding between Austria and Prussia is officially announced.

The Emperor of Austria and the King of Bavaria had attended a railroad celebration at Salseburg, and both monarchs delivered speeches favorable to German unity.

The Paris bourse was very dull.

There was a doubtful rumor that the Government of Sardinia proposed to send a corps de armee to Naples to prevent complication in case of Garibaldi's landing there.

The Empress of Russia was enciente.

The Princess of Daniela, of Montenegro, had been shot by a Montenegrean refugee, and died shortly afterwards.

LATER.—The steamer Vanderbilt from Southampton, Aug. 15th, arrived at New York on the 26th inst.

The House of Commons had agreed to the three millions Indian loan bill.

There is great political distrust at Paris on the Italian and Syrian questions.

It is asserted that Garibaldi was in Naples on the 11th inst., conferring with influential citizens relative to the Parliamentary elections, which were commenced on the 19th,—the object desired being the election of those who openly favor annexation.

A Naples dispatch states that the Garibaldians attempted a landing, but were partially repulsed—only two hundred having succeeded in landing, and they were driven to the interior.

If Garibaldi makes his expected attack on Venetia, Austria will maintain alone the conflict against Italy,—other powers not interfering.

There is great activity in the Austrian marine, and supplies were being transported to Pola.

The steamer Relace bombarded Monaco on the night of the 14th, retiring without result.

LATEST. *Geneva, Aug. 15th.* Doubtful dispatches report the unopposed disembarkation of eight thousand Garibaldians on the 10th; also the evacuation of the fortress Scilla by the Neapolitan troops.

Trieste, 15*th*.—It is believed that Garibaldi intends to attack Austria on the Croatian coast by disembarking his troops at Finons. It is thought that he will endeavor to create a revolution in Hungary and Croatia, before proceeding to attack the Austrians in Venetia.

Cruisers are keeping a rigorous watch of all the coast.

China advices represent that Foo Chow has been sacked and burned. The Imperial troops are reported to have joined the rebels.

TWO DAYS LATER. The steamship Nova Scotia from Liverpool 16th via Londondery 17th, for Quebec, passed Farther Point 27th.

The Paris correspondent of the Allemaine Zeitung of the 1st, says that the Pope has written a most melancholy letter to the Cardinal in France he looks upon all as lost, and although convinced that he shall die by the bullet of an assassin, he declared that he will not quit Rome under any circumstances nor at any price.

Constantinople Aug. 11th. Advices from Damascus of the 1st, state that Fuad Pacha had surrounded Lebanon with troops and threatened to put the Druses to the sword if the Sheiks did not surrender in two days. Twenty had already been taken, and 800 other important arrest made.

One thousand camel loads of the plunder has been recovered.

The Sultan visited the Porte on Thursday, and addressed the ministers, expressing his resolution to punish the Syrian offenders most severely; also his intentions to reduce the vast list of high functionaries, and effecting a thorough economical revolution, generally.

The news of the massacre at Balbre is confirmed. No details.

GYMNASTIC TOURNAMENT. A circular has been issued from Chicago announcing that a grand American Gymnastic Tournament will be held in that city during the week, commencing January 7th, 1861, and inviting all gymnasts of the United States and Canada to be present on the occasion. One thousand dollars in gold will be distributed in prizes as follows: Two hundred dollars to the best general gymnast; two hundred dollars to the strongest man; two hundred dollars to the best combination of three or more men in grouping, posturing, &c.; one hundred dollars to the fastest runner of one mile on the circular track, and fifty dollars each to the best performers, respectively, on the horizontal bar, on the suspended rings, on the parallel, on the trapeze, and slack rope, with the gloves, and with the foils.

GREAT STEAMBOAT SPEED. The "Western Metropolis," a splendid steamboat running between Cleveland and Buffalo, recently made that distance, 185 miles in eight hours and fifty minutes. Her average rate therefore was about 21 miles an hour. On the 24th ult., the same boat run from Buffalo to Erie, a distance of 90 miles, in just four hours, an average speed of twenty-two and one-half miles an hour. This is by far the swiftest steamboating on record.

☞ A tight rope performance at Nahant drew a crowd recently. The rope was run from Canoe Cove to Castle Rock, across the most dangerous place that could possibly be selected in the locality. Its height was 100 feet from the water and rocks, and the entire length to be walked was ten hundred and fifty feet—being 400 feet longer than that of Blondin at Niagara Falls.

☞ A fight between the wagon road party of Colonel Lander, numbering seventy-three men, and some three hundred Indians, took place on the 23d of June, in which the savages were defeated. One of Lander's men, named Painter, was killed. Several of the Indians were killed and one made prisoner.

☞ During the exhibition of fireworks at Quebec, on Wednesday evening, a platform on which a large number of people were seated, gave way, precipitating about a thousand persons to the ground. Several had limbs broken, while two or three were so badly injured that they are not expected to recover.

☞ Farmer Johnson, who had got his own hay in, saw that a large quantity of his neighbor Jones' was down one Sunday afternoon, when it looked like rain, and he hurried over with all his men to lend a hand in getting it into the barn. Jones and all his boys were gone, and Mrs. Jones said that "her husband thought no good ever came of working Sundays, and so he and the boys had gone out on the pond a fishin'."

DEATHS FROM HEAT. A private letter received from Mobile, states that no less than fifteen persons died from the effects of sun stroke in one day. A lady, suffering from extreme heat, bathed her face in ice water, and died in about fifteen minutes afterwards.

☞ In boring for an artesian well at Provincetown, a day or two since, clam shells were found at a depth of one hundred and thirty-six feet from the surface.

☞ It is said that there are no less than twenty-four ships in course of construction at St. John, N. B., the smallest of which is 500 tons, and most of them are much larger.

☞ Mr. Jefferson Gordon, of Sidney, was found dead in his bed on Saturday morning, 18th inst. Supposed to have died of heart disease. He was unmarried and about 45 years of age.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.
CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$6 00 to	8 00	Round Hog,	$7 00 to	8 00
Corn Meal,	1 00 to	1 10	Clear Salt Pork,	10 00 to	12 50
Rye Meal,	1 25 to	0 00	Mutton,	10 to	12
Wheat,	1 40 to	1 50	Spring Lambs,	7 to	10
Rye,	1 00 to	1 10	Turkeys,	12 to	14
Corn,	75 to	85	Chickens,	10 to	12
Beans,	1 00 to	1 50	Geese,	6 to	8
Oats,	44 to	46	Clover Seed,		
Potatoes, new,	42 to	50	Herdsgrass,—none.		
Dried Apples,	0 to	0	Red Top,		
Cooking "	00 to	00	Hay,	16 00 to	18 00
Winter "	00 to	0 00	Lime,	75 to	80
Butter,	18 to	20	Fleece Wool,	36 to	40
Cheese,	10 to	12	Pulled Wool,	32 to	35
Eggs,	12 to	14	Lamb Skins,	40 to	60
Lard,	14 to	16	Hides,	6 to	6½

FARMERS and others must remember that the prices of many articles in the above list fluctuate somewhat nearly every day—in proportion to their abundance or scarcity in the market, and as we can only give the prices or Tuesday, due allowance must be made.

BRIGHTON MARKET....Aug. 23.

At market, 1200 Beeves, 200 Stores, 5400 Sheep, 780 Swine.

PRICES—*Beef Cattle.*—Extra, $7 25; first quality, 7 00; second, $6 75; third, 5 00 @ $5 25.

Working Oxen.—None.

Milch Cows.—$41 @ $46; common, $19 @ $20.

Veal Calves.—$3 @ $4.

Yearlings—none, two yrs. old 10 @ $12, three yrs. old $14 @ 17.

Hides.—6c @ 6½c ℔ lb. *Calf Skins.*—10 @ 12c ℔ lb.

Sheep and Lambs.—$1, $1 25 @ 1 50; extra $2, $3 @ $3,50.

Pelts.—50c @ $1,75 each.

Swine—Stores, wholesale 6½c; retail 7½c.; Spring Pigs, 7½c; retail 7½ @ 8½c.; fat hogs, undressed, none.

Beeves are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, together with the fifth quarter, or the hide and tallow, at the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight agreed on by the parties—varying from 28 to 34 per cent.

Remarks—Market for Beef remains about the same as last week; only a few extra sold as high as 7½ cents ℔ 100 lbs. Weather warm. Prices of Pork have a downward tendency. Sheep and Lambs are dull.

BOSTON MARKET....Aug. 25.

FLOUR.—Sales of common brands Western at $5 25 @ $5,40; fancy brands at $5 50 @ $5 75; extras $5 75 @ $6 00, and superior at $6 25 @ $8 75, ℔ barrel. Southern is quiet at $5,75 @ $6 00 for fancy; $6 25 @ 6 75 for extras; and $7 00 @ 8 25 for superior.

CORN—Yellow, 72 @ 76; mixed 67 @ 68c ℔ bush.

OATS—Northern and Canada, 40 @ 44c ℔ bush.

RYE—82 @ 85c per bushel.

Hay—Eastern is in demand and has been sold at $21 @ $22 ℔ ton, cash.

NEW YORK MARKET....Aug. 27.

Flour supply limited, andvanced 5 cents—sales 15,000 bbls.—superfine State 5,20 a 5,26; extra State 5,25 a 5,45; round hoop Ohio 5,65 a 5,80; western 5,25 a 5,60. Southern—sales 2,200 bbls.—sudenfine 5,70 a 5,90; extra 5,90 a 7.50. Canadian firmer—sales 550 bbls—superfine 5,20 a 5,25; extra 5,35 a 7,50.

Wheat quiet but advanced 1c—sales 12,500—Chicago Spring 1,21½ a 1,23; winter red western 1,27 a 1,30; white Indiana 1,30 a 1,32; white Canada 1,35 a 1,36.

Corn has a declining tendency—sales 95,000 bushels—mixed 63 a 63½; yellow 68.

From the Press.

Mr. John Jackson, publisher of the Calais *Advertiser*, writes: I know it to be all it is recommended; having used it in my family for six or seven years.

Every mother and housekeeper must often act as a family physician in the numerous illnesses and accidents that occur among children and servants. For many of these cases, Davis's Pain Killer, is an indispensable article. In diarrhea it has been used and effected cures. For cuts and bruises it is invaluable.—*N. Y. Examiner.*

PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.—This medicine has become an article of commerce—a thing no medicine ever became before. Pain Killer is as much of an item in every bale of goods sent to country merchants, as Tea, Coffee or Sugar. This fact speaks volumes in its favor—*Glens Falls Messenger.*

DAVIS'S VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER.—Notwithstanding the many imitations of this article, and many other medicines in the market pretending to answer the same purpose, yet the sale of Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer is more than the whole of them put together. It is one of the few articles that are just what they pretend to be. Try it.—*Brunswick Telegraph.*

Sold by druggists, grocers, and all medicine dealers. 2w36

The Great Central Active Principle of the Tolu Anodyne is a true development of the original natural opiate. In all cases wherever opium has been used and its baneful effects witnessed, no remark of ours can adequately compare the difference, and no decision is equal to a trial. The Anodyne contains not a particle of opium, and the most delicate constitution can use it with safety, and the perfect natural state it keeps and leaves the patient should recommend it to physicians who have long sought this true development, and to patients who want natural results.

The basis of the UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY is that freedom from all components, which, by the great error im compounding, produce complete inerts, instead of real cures. We place no restraint on its use every hour in the day, and ask all patients to make it the natural enemy of all Coughs, Throat, or Lung Complaints, by a perfect freedom of application. For Inflammatory Sore Throat it is a perfect remedy, and for Whooping Cough checks all the spasms and allows the Cough to have its run in a quiet way.

With the spirit that courts all investigation, and readiness to answer all inquiries, may we in turn ask all to be cautious to purchase only of those they can rely upon. "Price within reach of all." 21

MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced nurse and female physician, has a **Soothing Syrup** for children teething, which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflamation—will allay all pain, and is sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and relief and health to your infants. Perfectly safe in all cases. See advertisement in another column. 1y20

MARRIED.

Belfast, Aug. 21st, Thomas C. Nickerson to Mary Jane Crosby of Swanville.

Bath, Aug. 21st, Rowland B. Howard, pastor elect of the Congregational Church in Farmington, to Ella, daughter of Capt. David Patten.

Durham, Aug. 20th, William Noble, Esq., of Portland, to Harriet M. Stroat.

Ellsworth, Aug. 4th, William D. Thompson to Mary C. Crowley.

Lewiston, Aug. 5th, by Rev. Charles Munger, Wm. N. Higgins to Amanda M. Bessee, formerly of Winthrop. [A loaf of the bridal cake came over the road as testimonial of the happy hour and regard for the printer. Long may they wave, and many a little wave prove that the world is being bettered by the union.]

Portland, Aug. 23d, Benjamin Dean to Mary Brien, both of Cape Elizabeth; Aug. 21st, Charles H. Gerrish to Emily T. Chaffin.

Salem, Mass., Aug. 20th, Hudson N. Sherman of Islesboro', to Jennie M. Berry.

Saco, Aug. 18th, Alpen B. Littlefield to Abby S. Marshall.

West Waterville, Aug. 8th, Luther Lewis to Lizzie C. Soule, both of Waterville.

DIED.

Augusta, July 17th, Ruth, widow of the late Asa Williams, aged 47 yrs.; Aug. 12th, Nehemiah, F., youngest son of the above, aged 19 yrs.; 16th, in the family of Sewall Lancaster Esq. Capt. Joseph Symonds of Roxbury, Mass., 89; 17th, Martha Jane, daughter of Alfred Savage 13 mths.

Chelsea, Mass., Aug. 1st, Lydia S. Collins formerly of Portland 50 yrs.

China, Aug. 21st, very suddenly, Jacob S., only son of Hon. Alfred Marshall, 32 yrs.

Fayette, Aug. 18th, Jesse P. Bassett, for many years a well known musician in Boston, 38 yrs. [N. H. papers please copy.

Gilead, Aug. 22d, Anna J., wife of Jarvis P. Chapman, and daughter of Col. Eli Twitchell of Bethel, 35.

Lancaster, N. H., Aug. 19th, Clara Elizabeth, daughter of Henry S., and Jane Edwards, of Portland, 2 yrs.

Manchester, Aug. 20, Phebe F., wife of Thomas Freeman, 35.

New York, Aug. 18th, Isabella, wife of Stephen H. Tukey, and daughter of Wm Bartlett, 33 yrs., formerly of Portland.

Portland, Aug. 22d. Richard P. Morse of Newport, 44; 24th, Mary E., daughter of Oliver and the late Mary Jones, 5 mths.

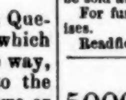
Somerville, Aug. 20th, Samuel Foster, youngest child of S. Foster and Harriet A., Damon, 11 mths.

West Gorham, Aug. 24th, Jacob H. Clement, Esq., 61.

Woolwich, July 28th, Hattie, Elmira, only daughter of George and Louisa Stinson, 3 yrs.

MRS. C. VARIAN JAMES
WILL GIVE A SECOND
GRAND CONCERT!
With Change of Programme,
AT MEONIAN HALL,
ASSISTED BY
MR. W. H. COOK and MR. H. KOTZSCHMAR.
Tickets 50 cents.
For sale at D. C. STANWOODS', E. FENNOS', STANLEY HOUSE and at the Door.
Doors open at 7 1-4. Concert to commence at 8 o'clock.

Good Farm for Sale.



THE subscriber now offers his farm for sale, pleasantly located in the Town of Readfield, containing about one hundred acres, also a lot of about one hundred acres near said farm. There is on the premises a good house, two good barns and a new stable and other necessary out-buildings, mostly in good repair. Said farm contains a good wood-lot of about thirty-five acres, also two good orchards, engrafted with choice varieties. Said farm is in a good state of cultivation, is situated in a good neighborhood and within three miles of the new Seminary and Female Collegiate Building, one and one half miles from Readfield Corner; three miles from Railroad Depot. Said Farm will be sold at a great bargain if applied for soon.

For further particulars apply to the subscriber on the premises. J. S. GRAVES.
Readfield, Aug. 14, 1860. 2weoptf37

Corn and Flour.

5000 BUSHELS prime Yellow and Mixed Corn.
500 Barrels high grades family Flour, part of the growth of white winter wheat, 1860, for sale as cheap as can be bought in the State, by F. LEIGH.
Hallowell, Aug. 23, 1860. 3w37

Assignee's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that AUGUSTA A. BLAKE of Augusta, on the 13th day of August, A. D. 1860, assigned to me all her estate, real and personal, for the benefit of such of her creditors as may become parties to the assignment, and three months from the said 13th day of August, is given for creditors to become parties to said assignment.
ARTEMUS LIBBEY, ASSIGNEE.
Augusta, Aug. 20, 1860. 3w37

Towle Academy.

THE FALL TERM of TOWLE ACADEMY, Winthrop, Me. will commence MONDAY, SEPT. 3d, under the direction of its present principal, aided by competent assistants.

This Academy now offers the highest advantages in the Classical and English departments, and is worthy of the confidence of those preparing for college, and of all desirous of receiving thorough intellectual culture.

For further information address
2w37 EPHRAIM WOOD, SECRETARY.

Corn and Flour.

NOW landing from Schooners MINNEHAHA and AUGUSTA,—
500 Barrels Flour.
8000 Bushels Corn.
200 " Rye.
All for sale low by PARROTT & BRADBURY.
Augusta, Aug. 27, 1860. 37

Notice.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING of the KENNEBEC UNION AG'L AND HORT'L SOCIETY will be held at MECHANICS' HALL, Gardiner, on SATURDAY the first day of September next, at one o'clock, P. M. Members and all interested are invited to attend as business of importance will come before the Society. O. S. EDWARDS, Secretary.
West Gardiner, Aug. 27, 1860. 37

Spinning Wheels.

SHAKER SPINNING WHEELS and PATENT HEADS.
August 21, 1860 36 JOHN MEANS, Agent.

THE ORIGINAL AND CELEBRATED
AMERICAN MAN IN MINIATURE,
GENERAL TOM THUMB,
THE SMALLEST MAN ALIVE, will give his unique and charming entertainments at
MEONIAN HALL, AUGUSTA,
FOR TWO DAYS ONLY,
Thursday and Friday Sept. 6th & 7th.
Two entertainments each day,
Afternoon at 3, Evening at 8 o'clock.
SENOR OLIVIRA, the Great Violinist; MR. W. TOMLIN, Baritone from the Nobilities' Concerts, London; MR. DeVERE, the pleasing tenor, and MR. TITCOMB, Pianist, will appear at each entertainment in choice selections from the most popular composers of the day, forming a rare combination.
ADMISSION.—Afternoon 25 cts.; Children under 10, 13cts. Evening 15 cts.; Children under 10, 10 cts.
Reserved Seats 25 cts.
☞ Doors open half an hour in advance.
The little General rides in his miniature carriage, drawn by Lilliputian Ponies, from the Augusta House to the Hall, previous to each entertainment.
The General will exhibit in Waterville, Sept. 5th; Hallowell, Sept. 8th. 4w35

Fourth National Horse Show,
HAMPDEN PARK, Springfield, Mass.
September 4, 5, 6 and 7, 1860.

FOUR Thousand Dollars offered in Premiums on all Classes and Descriptions of Horses.
Arrangements made for the purchase and sale of Horses.
Circulars and Programmes sent on application to J. N. BAGG, Secretary.
GEORGE BLISS, PRESIDENT.
GEORGE DWIGHT, CHIEF MARSHAL. 1w36

E. D. NORCROSS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HOT AIR FURNACES.

MANUFACTURER of a larger variety of Furnaces than can be found in any other establishment, designed for warming all classes of buildings from a small dwelling to the largest church.

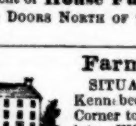
For durability and economy I can refer to the large number of persons that have used them the past ten years. I have the present season made great improvements, and have constructed a superior furnace, adapted to burn wood or coal—a first rate article. I also manufacture furnaces and heaters from steam boiler iron.

All in want of the best heating apparatus are requested to call and examine them. Personal attention given to fitting up with registers and pipes in any part of the State, or such directions given that any mason can fit them up in the best manner.

ALSO DEALER IN STOVES,
Among which are the
Good Samaritan, Charter Oak, New Amazon, Beauty of the West and White Mountain Cookstoves.

A variety of **Coal and Wood, Parlor and Box Stoves, Ranges, Fire Frames, Farmer's Boilers, Cast Iron Hollow Ware, Pumps** and a good assortment of **House Furnishing Goods.**
TWO DOORS NORTH OF THE POST OFFICE, AUGUSTA ME. 36

Farm for Sale.



SITUATED in Litchfield, in the County of Kennebec, on the road leading from Litchfield Corner to Monmouth Center, suitably divided into *WOODLAND, PASTURAGE* and *TILLAGE*. Suitable farm buildings, in good repair, also an orchard. Said farm contains 100 acres of land fenced by water and stone wall. It is considered by good judges to be one of the best farms in the vicinity. School-house, and blacksmith-shop within one-half mile.

For further particulars inquire of MARK GETCHELL or the subscriber on the premises. J. A. SLOMAN.
Litchfield, Aug. 21, 1860. tf36

Churns.

PATENT CYLINDER, and DASH, CHURNS.
36 JOHN MEANS, Agent.

Groceries.

A GENERAL assortment of WEST INDIA GOODS and GROCERIES cheap for cash. JOHN MEANS, Agent.
Augusta, Aug. 21, 1860. 36

Hill Side Plows.

IMPROVED HILL SIDE PLOWS—does good work on flat land. Common HILL SIDE PLOWS—different sizes.
JOHN MEANS, Agent.
Augusta, Aug. 21, 1860. 36

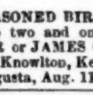
TO YOUNG MEN

SUFFERING from that dreadful scourge, SOLITARY VICE, and other indiscretions and indulgencies in youth, usually termed *Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, &c.*, the consequence of which are, *Dizziness in the Head, Loss of Memory, Nocturnal Emission, Bashfulness and Love of Solitude, Depression of Spirits, Ringing in the Ears, Headache, &c.*

JUST PUBLISHED,
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE AFFLICTED,
a pamphlet adapted to every individuals own private use, giving all the necessary information for the restoration of every sufferer to perfect health. By this work every one can prepare all the necessary remedies and without the expense attending quack books, medicine, instruments, &c.

To every young man this will be found invaluable, and all who value health should not be without it. Sent under seal on receipt of one dollar, by addressing
4w35* J. D. HIXON, Rockland, Me.

Farm for Sale.



THE Subscriber offers for sale his farm, lying in Winslow, on the river road to Augusta, about a mile from the village. It contains about one hundred acres of excellent land, with buildings in good condition and a good orchard. Inquire near the premises of Robert R. Drummond, or of the subscriber in Bangor. M. S. DRUMMOND.
July 28, 1860. 2m35

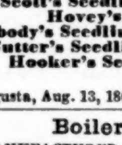
Wanted.

SEASONED BIRCH and BASSWOOD LUMBER, from one to two and one-quarter inches thick. Inquire of R. F. DYER or JAMES GOOGINS at the shop formerly occupied by D. P. Knowlton, Kennebec Dam.
Augusta, Aug. 11, 1860. 3w35

Kennebec County Ag'l Society.

THE Semi-Annual Meeting of this Society will be holden at the Hall on their Show grounds on MONDAY, SEPT. 3d, at one o'clock, P. M. A full attendance is requested as business of much importance is to come before said meeting.
D. CARGILL, Secretary.
East Winthrop, Aug. 13th, 1860. 35

Strawberry Plants.

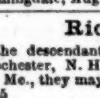


THE Subscriber has for sale the following varieties of Strawberry Plants for setting in August:—
Wilson's Albany, Burr's New Pine, Walker's Seedling, Boston Pine, Scott's Seedling, Scarlet Magnet, Hovey's Seedling, Jenny Lind, Peabody's Seedling, Large Early Scarlet, Cutter's Seedling, Prince's Globose, Hooker's Seedling, British Queen,
THOMAS C. NOBLE.
Augusta, Aug. 13, 1860. 8w35

Boiler Iron Furnaces,

MANUFACTURED of the best material and of any desired length, for sale by E. D. NORCROSS.
Augusta Aug. 13, 1860. 6w35

Merino Bucks for Sale.



THE Subscriber has for sale twenty SPANISH MERINO BUCKS. They are prime animals from one to three years old. Terms reasonable.
DANIEL LANCASTER.
Farmingdale, Aug. 15, 1860. 6w35

Richards---Notice.

IF the descendants of JOSEPH RICHARDS, (a native of Rochester, N. H.,) will address me, immediately, at South Paris, Me., they may learn something to their advantage.
3w35 SAMUEL RICHARDS, JR.

American and European Patents.

THE undersigned, formerly an Examiner of Patents, and member of the Board of Appeals under the late Commissioner of Patents, Hon. Joseph Holt, having resumed the practice of his profession, attends to the trial of suits in any of the United States Courts, and also to procuring American and European Patents.

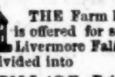
Inventors can also have their inventions examined prior to making an application for a patent, by sending a pencil sketch, &c., for a fee of five dollars.
THOMAS H. DODGE,
Counsellor at Law and Advocate in Patent Cases, 464½ Seventh street, WASHINGTON, D. C. 3m34

PATENT RIGHT
OF A
CORN HUSKER.

PATENTED last season, and whose merits have since been approved on trial, is for sale, for the whole or any part of the State of Maine; and will be sold extremely low on account of the owner's having other engagements.

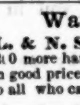
This machine will take out, clear of the silk and the stem, two and a half and three bushels to the hour, of corn on the stalks, and if preferred, without untying the bundles. Its price is $3. It can be made and repaired, though when rightly made it will need no repairs, in any town in the State. With these advantages it will be sold at a price that will make it well worth while for any one to look into it. Address
34tf Box 350, Post Office, Portland.

Valuable Stock for Sale.



THE valuable stock belonging to the estate of the late JESSE WADSWORTH of Livermore Falls, is offered for sale, consisting as follows:—Six full blood Durham Bulls from 1 to 3 years old; ten Cows; four two year old Heifers and eight Calves, all full bloods; two yoke of Oxen, girthing 7 feet 4 inches; two Horses, mares, and two two-year old and one 3 months old Colt, sixty Merino Sheep and Lambs. The animals will be sold separately or together, as may be desired. Apply to ELIJAH WADSWORTH, Livermore Falls. PHEBE WARREN.
Livermore Falls, Aug. 4, 1860. 6w34*

Farm for Sale.



THE Farm known as the WARREN FARM in Jay is offered for sale. It is situated about 3 miles from Livermore Falls, and consists of about 70 acres of good land, divided into
TILLAGE, PASTURE AND WOODLAND.
A good two-story dwelling-house, barn and other out-buildings, stand on the premises. The above property will be sold at a bargain. Apply to ELIJAH WADSWORTH, Livermore Falls.
PHEBE WARREN.
Livermore Falls, Aug. 4, 1860. 6w34*

Wanted Immediately.

D. L. & N. S. GARDINER are in want of 100 to 200 more hands to make *FROCK* and *SACK COATS*, to whom good prices and **cash** will be paid for four months to come to all who can make a smooth, well-sewed and pressed Coat.
Hallowell, July 14, 1860. 10w31*

Ship Chandlery, &c.

HEMP and Manilla Cordage of all sizes—Tarred and untarred Hemp and Manilla—Lath and Spun Yarns, Marline, Flax and Hemp Twine, Cotton and Linen Duck, Sail Twine, Oakum, Tar, Rosin, &c., constantly for sale, either at wholesale or retail by JOHN McARTHUR,
tf31 Nos. 1 & 3 Market Square.

Coal Oil Grease for Axles, &c.

COMBINES with the greasy nature of tallow, all the blandness of oil; keeps the axles cool and clean, and does not run off. For cheapness and durability it is unsurpassed; and is warranted to give satisfaction. Sold at 25 cts. per box by
21 DORR & CRAIG.

FOR DYSENTERY DIARRHŒA, and other forms of **BOWEL COMPLAINTS**, use **DR. J. V. WILSON'S PERFECTED POWDERS.** Sold at DORR & CRAIG'S.

Salt.

LIVERPOOL and ROCK SALT. Also a nice lot of dairy Salt. J. HEDGE & CO.

NEW ENGLAND MOWER.
GORE'S PATENT.

CUTS ALL KINDS OF GRASS PERFECTLY WITH ONE HORSE, AND IS WARRANTED TO BEAT ANY OTHER MOWING MACHINE

THIS MOWER, introduced to the public in 1858, took the FIRST PREMIUM at the New York State Agricultural Fair in Syracuse, and at the Chautauque Co. Fair; all of the principal machines competing.

The Editor of the *New England Farmer*, who witnessed its operations at Melrose, Mass., June, 1859, in which it beat the Buckeye Mower, with two horses, five minutes in mowing an acre, the acre being mowed in forty-two minutes, said: "The labor of drawing the one horse machine, (New England,) was not a heavier draft than is required in the use of a common cultivator in working corn."

At a mowing trial at Brattleboro, Vt., July 1, 1859, several other machines being present, the preference was given to the NEW ENGLAND MOWER, as doing its work better and in a less time than by any two horse machine, its superiority consisting "in its lightness of draft, and in the superior manner in which it cut the lodged grass, when moving in the direction the grass had fallen, as well as in its freedom from clogging, and the facility with which it could be turned at the corners, and taken on and off the field."

A committee of the Hartford, Ct., Co. Agricultural Society 1859, said:—"It is one of the simplest and most perfect mowers your committee has ever seen; the cutting arrangement is the best, and the principles involved therein are the most perfect of any mower extant."

E. F. WINSLOW of South Dedham, Mass., advises all of his neighbors to buy the NEW ENGLAND MOWER in preference to any other.

JAMES F. THORNDIKE of Grafton, Mass., was satisfied that if he had had the machine at the commencement of the season he would have saved the cost of the machine out of $225 in getting in his hay.

At a trial in Rutland Co., Vt., eight machines present, the committee were universal in giving the preference to this machine.

Multitudes of testimonials of a similar character can be given to show that this is the best machine in the market for speed, good work, ease in cutting, and economy.

Agents wanted in every town in Maine.
I. S. RICHARDSON,
2 Commerce Street, Boston, Mass.
23tf

New England Mower.
AGENCY IN PORTLAND.

THE Subscriber has been appointed Agent for the sale of the NEW ENGLAND MOWING MACHINE in Portland, Westbrook and Gorham. The machines can be seen and purchased at his store,
No. 5 Milk Street, opposite New Market, PORTLAND.
32tf MOSES G. DOW.

GRANT'S
PATENT EXCELSIOR MACHINES

FOR Manufacturing Wood into Slivers for stuffing Matrasses &c., &c., PATENTED MAY 29, 1860.

Several of these machines have been put in operation within the last three months, and no machine, for the manufacture of Fillings, has ever given so good satisfaction, taking into consideration its cheapness, durability, simplicity of construction, and the very small space it requires—not more than that of a common chair on the floor. It is admitted by all who have ever witnessed its operations, to be unequalled by any other. It is also acknowledged, by every one, to make the best and finest slivers ever made. I have machines in operation that have run from four to six weeks without touching the slitting apparatus, and cutting slivers forty threads to the inch without clogging.

I am now ready to sell
STATE, COUNTY, AND TOWN RIGHTS
in any part of the United States. These machines are manufactured only by the Patentee, and all communications addressed to J. T. GRANT at Augusta, Me., will meet with prompt attention.
Augusta, July 16, 1860. 31tf

NEW CLOTHING
—AND—
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT
One Door North of the Stanley House,
BY PATTEN & AUSTIN.

THE undersigned have just fitted up in a neat and thorough manner, the large store one Door North of the STANLEY HOUSE, as a Clothing and Tailoring Establishment, and have supplied themselves with a rich and extensive Stock of Goods suited to their line, consisting in part of **Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Vestings of all Descriptions.** A very large assortment of
READY MADE CLOTHING
And Gents. Furnishing Goods.
Also, an extensive assortment of
HATS, CAPS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, &c., &c.
RUBBER GOODS, of all descriptions, kept constantly on hand. Also, Canes and Umbrellas.
Garments made in the best styles of the trade, and warranted to fit.
They are also agents for WILLIAMS' FASHION PLATES.
The undersigned have adopted the *"CASH"* and *"ONE PRICE"* system. PATTEN & AUSTIN.
Augusta, July 24, 1860. tf33

A LIBRARY IN TWO VOLUMES!
THE GREAT BOOK OF THE DAY!!
ENTITLED
BAYARD TAYLOR'S
CYCLOPEDIA OF MODERN TRAVEL,

A RECORD of ADVENTURE, EXPLORATION and DISCOVERY for the past sixty years, comprising narratives of the most distinguished travelers since the beginning of this century. Prepared and arranged by BAYARD TAYLOR—two Vols. octavo—1034 pages—embellished with seven fine portraits on steel, and illustrated by fourteen full-page engravings, and over forty wood cuts, and by thirteen authentic maps—by Schonbury—and handsomely bound. Published by Moore, Wilstack, Keys & Co., New York and Cincinnati. R. AUSTIN agent for the County of Kennebec.

In this work Mr. Taylor has collected the pith and substance of more than ninety volumes, many of which are inaccessible to the English student. His omissions and condensations are generally real improvements, relieving the account of useless matter and making it more graphic.

This is a work which every person, young or old, should read; and every intelligent person who reads it once will desire to read it a second time. It can only be had of the agent canvassing for subscribers, and is not sold through booksellers.
Post Office address
R. AUSTIN.
28tf Cross's Hill, Maine.

KENNEBEC, SS.—*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the second Monday of August, A. D.* 1860.

EBENEZER LIBBEY, Guardian of ALBERT NORTON, and MYRA J. NORTON, of Albion, in said County, minors, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said Ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the first Monday of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
A true copy. Attest—J. BURTON, *Register.* 35*

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of
ISAAC JONES, late of Albion,
in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement, and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
August 13, 1860. 35* ZELOTES A. MARROW.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the second Monday of August, A. D.* 1860.

ANDREW BERRY, Administrator on the estate of OTIS BERRY, late of Litchfield, in said County, deceased having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the first Monday of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 35*

Doctor Huldah Page,
Professor of Phisiology, and Hygiene in the New York Hygeio-Therapeutic College,

CAN be consulted, professionally, on the last Wednesday of every month, at MRS W. K. WESTON'S, on Gage street, in Augusta.

On Tuesdays she can see patients at JOSEPH ALLEN'S, South Vassalboro'. ☞ Special attention given to diseases of women and children.

DR. PAGE *teaches* the principles of Hygeio-Theraphy; and those wishing to learn the *philosophy* of the *Water Cure*, can, to their advantage, place themselves under her tuition.
Address HULDAH PAGE,
5m22 South Vassalboro, Maine.

Important to Females.

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS. The combinations of ingredients in these Pills are the result of a long and an extensive practice. They are mild in their operation, and certain in correcting all irregularities, painful menstruations, removing all obstructions, whether from cold or otherwise, headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, disturbed sleep, which always arise from interruption of nature. They can be successfully used as a preventive. Warranted purely vegetable and free from anything injurious to life or health. Explicit directions, which should be read, accompany each box. Price $1. Sent by mail by enclosing $1 to DR. CORNELIUS L. CHEESEMAN, Box 4,531, Post Office, New York City.
R. B. HUTCHINGS, General Agent.
For sale by C. F. POTTER, Augusta, and JACKSON & MANSFIELD, Gardiner. 1y28

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE connection heretofore existing between the subscriber and the New England Protective Union, Div. 461, has been dissolved in accordance with the by-laws of said division.
JOSIAH MAIN, JR.
China, July 31, 1860. 4w34*

Threshing Machine.

A GOOD SECOND-HAND HORSE POWER THRESHER, SEPARATOR and CLEANSER, for sale at a bargain.
Apply at the Portland Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store. KENDALL & WHITNEY.
Portland, July 23, 1860. 32tf

EDSON'S PATENT SELF-ADJUSTING CARPET SWEEPER,
The best and the cheapest—for sale at
WELLS' FURNITURE STORE.

Corn and Flour.

JUST received per Schooner T. B. Hodgman,
1000 Barrels Flour.
1500 Bushels Yellow Corn.
200 Bushels Rye.
For sale by PARROTT & BRADBURY.
Augusta, July 16, 1860. 31

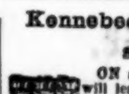
Molasses.

A PRIME lot of Porto Rico, New Orleans and Muscavado Molasses for sale by. J. HEDGE & CO.

Corn Shellers,

THE best in use, at manufacturers' prices.
38 JOHN MEANS, Agent.

Kennebec and Portland Railroad.
SPRING ARRANGEMENTS.



ON and after MONDAY, APRIL 16, 1860, trains will leave Augusta, for Portland, Boston and Lowell at 11.15 A. M., Bath for Portland, Boston and Lowell, at 12.20 P. M., arriving in Boston at 8.00 P. M.

Returning, leave Portland for Bath, Brunswick, Richmond, Gardiner, Hallowell and Augusta at 1.00 P. M., connecting with the Somerset & Kennebec Railroad at Augusta, for Vassalboro', Winslow, Waterville, Kendall's Mills, Skowhegan, and at *Kendall's Mills* with the Penobscot & Kennebec Trains, for *Newport* and *Bangor*, arriving same evening.

The 11.15 A. M. train connects at Augusta with the Somerset & Kennebec trains, taking passengers from Skowhegan, Kendall's Mills, Waterville, *Newport, Bangor*, &c., and arriving at Portland in season for the Boston and Lowell trains, same day.

An additional train will leave Augusta at 5.30 A. M., and Bath at 6.30 A. M., on Mondays of each week, giving an opportunity of going to Portland, and all intermediate towns on the line of the road, and returning same day; also of arriving in Boston in season for trains for New York, Albany, &c. Returning, leaves Portland on Saturday evening at 8.15 P. M., on the arrival of the train from Boston.

STAGE CONNECTIONS, &c.

Stages leave Bath daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 9 A. M. and 3 P. M., for Wiscasset, Damariscotta, Waldoborough, Warren, Thomaston and Rockland; leave at 3 P. M. for Winnegance, Phipsburg, Parker's Head, and Small Point Harbor.

Stages leave Augusta for Belfast on arrival of 3.45 P. M. train.
B. H. CUSHMAN, *Manager & Supt.*
Augusta, April 10, 1860. 20

STEAMER FOR BOSTON.

The Fast and Elegant Steamer
"STATE OF MAINE,"
CAPT. JAMES COLLINS,

WILL LEAVE the Kennebec for Boston, every MONDAY, and THURSDAY, as follows: The Steamer "AUGUSTA" will leave Waterville at 8 o'clock, A. M., and leave Augusta at 12 45 and Hallowell at 1 30 P. M., to convey Passengers and Freight to the Steamer "STATE OF MAINE," at Gardiner, which leaves Gardiner for Boston at 3 00 o'clock, P. M., Richmond at 4 00, and Bath at 6 00 o'clock, P. M.

RETURNING.—Will leave Foster's North Wharf, Boston, for the Kennebec, every TUESDAY AND FRIDAY, at 7 o'clock, P. M. On arrival at Gardiner, the "AUGUSTA" will convey passengers to Hallowell (stopping at Page's Wharf, and not at Steamboat Wharf,) and Augusta; and afterwards return to Gardiner and convey Freight to Hallowell, Augusta, and Waterville.

Passengers and Freight are conveyed between Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner free of expense.
JOHN WHEELER, Agent.
Augusta, May, 7, 1860.

DEDERICK'S
PARALLEL LEVER HAY PRESS.

THIS HAY PRESS, so extensively used in the State of New York and the Western States, and so highly commended by Agricultural Men and Societies, combines all the latest practical improvements known, and, in every instance, gives the most perfect satisfaction.

It is compact, not liable to get out of order, and can be operated anywhere, and moved without being taken apart. It can be used with a capstan or with a wheel and axle.

"This is to certify that **Dederick's Parallel Lever Hay Press** has uniformly received the first premium of the New York State Agricultural Society since 1854, and that it is esteemed one of the best presses ever offered for competition."
B. P. JOHNSON,
Cor. Secretary N. Y. State Ag. Society.

"We recommend them as reliable machines."—*Ohio Cultivator.*

"They are certainly unequalled."—*Louisville (Ky.) Journal.*

"They must come into general use."—*Country Gentleman.*

"They deserve to be known far and wide."—*Scientific American.*

"We award to them our unqualified commendation."—*Judges of the U. S. Agricultural Society.*

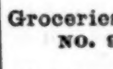
Farmers wishing presses of their own will find this the best adapted, both as a portable or stationery press.

INDIVIDUAL, TOWN AND COUNTY RIGHTS FOR SALE.

Castings furnished to persons wishing to build, and AGENTS and BUILDERS wanted in the States of Maine and New Hampshire.

Finished Presses constantly on hand and all Orders promptly attended to.
For Particulars address
27 LEVI DEDERICK, Albany, N. Y.

Farm for Sale.



THE SUBSCRIBER now offers for sale his farm situated in the town of Vienna, two miles from Vienna Village, containing 100 acres of good land, well wooded and a never failing well of water, with good orchard and convenient buildings. Said farm will be sold at a great bargain if applied for soon. I will also sell the hay and crops if wanted.

For further particulars apply to H. S. ABBOTT, Vienna Village, or the subscriber on the premises.
J. H. MANWELL.
Vienna, July 27th, 1860. tf33

M. J. COLE & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Groceries, Wines, Teas, Fruit, &c.,
NO. 92 BLACKSTONE STREET,
Power's Block, Boston.
M. J. COLE .... H. W. HUNT.

HAVE in store and offer for sale a general assortment of Groceries, &c., which have been carefully selected, and will be sold at the lowest market prices. Also choice imported Wines and Liquors of the most approved brands in Store and Bond, and would respectfully call the attention of Town Agents to the same. 3m26

IT IS THE TALK
AMONG THE
MOST DRESSY OF OUR CITY,
THAT A
FIRST-CLASS CUSTOM GARMENT
Cannot be obtained at any establishment in this vicinity
EXCEPT AT
DOLLIVER & OSBORNE'S.

THEY have an extra assortment of CLOTHS, with TRIMMINGS to match, which they will make into clothes for you IN A STYLE THAT CANNOT BE EXCELLED IN BOSTON, and at a price that cannot be afforded by any other firm on the River. The reasons why they can do so, are: THEY ARE BOTH PRACTICAL TAILORS—they do the Cutting, the Buying, and the Selling, themselves—they have, besides, a choice stock of RICH GOODS; also the lower grades of Cloths, which it will be well for those in want of such to look at, as they sell them at cost to those wanting Garments cut.

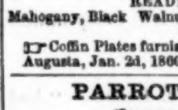
A good assortment of **CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS** constantly on hand, which will be sold very low.

Persons in want of anything usually kept at a first-class Clothing House, will do well to call at
DOLLIVER & OSBORNE'S,
(A few doors north of Stanley House,) WATER STREET.
Augusta, Feb. 23, 1860. 10

W. B. HUNT,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, LEATHER
AND FINDINGS,
NO. 3 PHŒNIX BUILDINGS,

HAS constantly on hand a large assortment of Gents' and Ladies' **Custom made work of all descriptions, also**
SOLE LEATHER, GOAT AND KID SKINS, AND SHOE KIT.
ALSO
The exclusive right of Kennebec County of **LYMAN'S METALLIC SOLES** for Gents' and Ladies' Water Proof Boots and Shoes.
Private rights for sale together with Metallic Soles ready cut and prepared TWO DOORS SOUTH OF POST OFFICE.
31 W. B. HUNT.

M. & C. R. WELLS!
NO 6, BRIDGE'S BLOCK,



HAVE on hand an extensive assortment of PARLOR AND CHAMBER FURNITURE.

Mahogany and Black Walnut Sofas, Side and Corner What-nots, Teapoys, Toilet and Common Pine Tables, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Feathers, Looking Glasses, Black Walnut and Birch Extension Tables, Bedsteads, Mahogany and Pine Bureaus, Mahogany, Walnut and Marble top Centre Tables, Rocking Chairs, Sinks and Wash Stands, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Parlor Chairs, Settee Cradles, Picture Frames, Sleds, and *all articles* in the *Furniture line.*

Also constantly on hand a large number of
READY MADE COFFINS,
Mahogany, Black Walnut, Birch and Pine, finished up in the best manner.
☞ Coffin Plates furnished at short notice.
Augusta, Jan. 24, 1860. 3tf

PARROTT & BRADBURY,
(SUCCESSORS TO A. A. BITTUES,)
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
and dealers in
Flour, Grain, Pork, Lard,
Cheese, Fish, Salt, Cement, Lime, White and Red Ash Anthracite Coal, Best Cumberland Coal, for Smiths' use, &c.,
WATER STREET, AUGUSTA, MAINE.
B. F. PARROTT, H. W. BRADBURY.
Sales for Cash only. 19

DENTISTRY.
Dr. I. SNELL, Dentist.

ALL operations on TEETH performed in a reliable manner. ARTIFICIAL TEETH inserted, from one to an entire set, in all modes. SPECIMENS of Teeth and Modes of operating cheerfully shown and explained, at his Office on Winthrop St., Augusta.
Sept. 21, 1858. 40

PERUVIAN SYRUP—Burnett's Oriental Tooth Wash—Wild Cherry Bitters—Abbott's Bitters—Jaundice Elixir—Brown's Bronchial Troches—Dean's Rheumatic Pills—Golden Ointment, for sale by
14 EBEN FULLER.

New Styles.

10,000 ROLLS PAPER HANGINGS of new and choice styles just received and now opening at
3m15 F. W. KINSMAN'S.

Twine,

THE BEST QUALITY OF TWINE for weaving rag carpets for sale by J. HEDGE & CO.

Sugars.

THREE Hhds. R. R. Sugar; One Hhd. Muscavado do.; 25 Barrels crushed, granulated and pounded sugar, for sale by J. HEDGE & CO.

POWDER, SHOT, FUSE AND CAPS, including fine sporting powder, for sale, either Wholesale or Retail by
JOHN McARTHUR.
44tf Nos. 1 & 3 Market Square.

Horse Hoes.

HORSE HOES, CULTIVATORS, and Furrowing Plows, together with a complete assortment of Agricultural and Garden Tools, very cheap at John Means' Agricultural Store.
Augusta, May 7, 1860. 21 JOHN MEANS AGENT.

Mineral Salt.

A NEW ARTICLE, for sale by
33 J. HEDGE & CO.

Turkish Pipes.

A FEW of these Pipes, with flexible stems, of different lengths, for sale by 31 DORR & CRAIG.

Oats.

1500 BUSHELS OF OATS for sale low by
PARROT & BRADBURY.
Augusta, May 15, 1860. 22

Raisins.

LAYER RAISINS for sale by
30 J. HEDGE & CO.

Flour Corn and Rye

CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale at No. 6 Union Block.
30 J. HEDGE & CO.

LUBIN'S PERFUMERY,—A large variety. Sold by
14 EBEN FULLER

The Muse.

MY CHILDREN.

They sleep; athwart my white
Moon-marbled casement with her solemn mien,
Silent watching o'er their rest serene,
Gazeth the star-eyed Night.

My girl, sedate or wild,
By turns as playful as a summer breeze,
Or grave as Night or star-lit Southern seas,
Serene, strange woman child!

My boy, my trembling star!
The whitest lamb in April's tenderest fold,
The bluest flower bell in the shadiest wold
His gentle emblems are.

They are but two, and all
My lonely heart's arithmetic is done
When these are counted. High and Holy One,
O hear my trembling call!

I ask not wealth nor fame
For these my jewels. Diadem and wreath
Soothe not the aching brow that sobs beneath,
Nor cool its fever flame.

I ask not length of life,
Nor earthly honors. Weary are the ways
The gifted tread; unsafe the world's best praise
And keen its strife.

I ask not that to me
Thou spare them, though they dearer, dearer be
Than rain to deserts, sunshine to the sea,
Or spring flowers to the bee.

But kneeling at their feet,
While smiles like summer light on shaded streams,
Are glancing from their glad and sinless dreams,
I would my prayer repeat.

In that alluring Land,
The Future, where, amid green, stately bowers,
Ornate with proud and crimson-flushing flowers,
Pleasure, with smooth, white hand,

Beckons the young away
From glen and hill-side to her banquet fair,
Sin, the grim, she-wolf, croucheth in her lair,
Ready to seize her prey.

The bright and purpling bloom
Of Nightshade and Acanthus cannot hide
The charred and bleaching bones that are denied,
Taper and chrism and tomb!

Lord, in this midnight hour,
I bring my lambs to Thee. Oh, by Thy truth,
Thy mercy, save them from th' envenomed tooth,
And tempting poison-flower!

O Crucified and crowned,
Keep us! We have no shield, no guide but Thee!
Let sorrows come; let Hope's last blossom be
By grief's dark deluge drowned;

But lead us by Thine hand,
O gentlest Shepherd, till we rest beside
The still, dear waters in the pastures wide
Of Thine own sinless land

The Story Teller.

THE TWO NEPHEWS.

At the parlor window of a pretty villa, near Walton-on-Thames, sat, one evening at dusk, an old man and a young woman. The age of the man might be some seventy; whilst his companion had not certainly reached nineteen. Her beautiful, blooming face, and active, light and upright figure, were in strong contrast with the worn countenance and bent frame of the old man, but in his eye, and in the corners of his mouth, were indications of a gayety and self-confidence, which age and suffering had damped but not extinguished.

"No use looking any more, Mary," said he, "neither John Meade nor Peter Finch will be here before dark. Very hard, that when a sick uncle asks his two nephews to come to see him, they can't come at once. The duty is simple in the extreme—only to help me to die, and take what I choose to leave them in my will. Pooh! when I was a young man, I'd have done it for my uncle with the greatest celerity. But the world's getting quite heartless!"

"O, sir!" said Mary.

"And what does 'O, sir!' mean?' said he. "D'ye think I sha'n't die? I know better. A little more and there'll be an end of old Billy Collett. He'll have left this dirty world for a cleaner—to the great sorrow (and advantage) of his affectionate relatives. Ugh! give me a glass of the doctor's stuff."

The girl poured some medicine into a glass, and Collett, after having contemplated it for a moment with infinite disgust, managed to get it down.

"I tell you what, Miss Mary Sutton," said he, "I don't by any means approve of your 'O, sir,' and 'dear sir,' and the rest of it, when I've told you how I hate to be called 'sir' at all. Why, you couldn't be more respectful if you were a charity-girl, and I a beadle in a gold-laced hat. None of your nonsense, Mary Sutton, if you please. I've been your lawful guardian now for more than six months, and you ought to know my likings and dislikings."

"My poor father often told me you disliked ceremony," said Mary.

"Your poor father told you quite right," said Mr. Collett. Fred Sutton was a man of talent—a capital fellow. His only fault was a natural inability to keep a farthing in his pocket. Poor Fred! he loved me—I'm sure he did. He bequeathed me his only child, and it isn't every friend would do that."

"A kind and generous protector you have been."

"Well, I don't know; I've tried not to be a brute, but I dare say I have been. Don't I speak roughly to you sometimes? Haven't I given you good, prudent, worldly advice about John Meade, and made myself quite disagreeable, and like a guardian? Come, confess you love this penniless nephew of mine."

"Penniless, indeed!"

"Ah, there it is," said Mr. Collett. "And what business has a poor devil of an artist to fall in love with my ward? And what business has my ward to fall in love with a poor devil of an artist? But that's Fred Sutton's daughter all over. Haven't I two nephews? Why couldn't you fall in love with the discreet one—the thriving one? Peter Finch, considering he's an attorney, is a worthy young man. He is industrious in the extreme, and attends to other people's business only when he's paid for it. He despises sentiment and always looks to the main chance. But John Meade, my dear Mary, may spoil canvas forever, and not grow rich. He's all for art, and truth, and social reform, and spiritual elevation, and the Lord knows what. Peter Finch will ride in his carriage and splash poor John Meade as he trudges on foot."

The harangue was here interrupted by a ring at the gate, and Mr. Peter Finch was announced. He had scarcely taken his seat when another pull at the bell was heard, and Mr. John Meade was announced.

Mr. Collett eyed his two nephews with a queer sort of smile, whilst they made speeches expressive of sorrow at the nature of their visit. At last, stopping them,

"Enough, boys, enough!" said he. "Let us find some better subject to discuss than the state of an old man's health. I want to know a little more about you both. I haven't seen much of you up to the present time, and for anything I know you may be rogues or fools."

John Meade seemed rather to wince under this address; but Peter Finch sat calm and confident.

"To put a case now," said Mr. Collett; "this morning a poor wretch of a gardener came begging here. He could get no work, and said he was starving. Well, I knew something about the fellow, and I believe he only told the truth; so I gave him a shilling to get rid of him. Now I'm afraid I did wrong. What reason had I for giving him a shilling? What claim had he on me? What claim has he on anybody? The value of his labor in the market, is all that a working man has a right to; and when his labor is of no value, why then he must go to the devil, or where-ever else he can. Eh, Peter? That's my philosophy, what do you think?"

"I quite agree with you, sir," said Mr. Finch; "perfectly agree with you. The value of their labor in the market is all that laborers can pretend to—all that they should have. Nothing acts more perniciously than the absurd extraneous support called charity."

"Hear, hear!" said Mr. Collett. "You're a very clever fellow, Peter. Go on, my dear boy, go on."

"What results from charitable aid?" continued Peter. The value of labor is kept at an unnatural level. State charity is State robbery; private charity is public wrong."

"That's it Peter," said Mr. Collett. "What do you think of our philosophy, John?"

"I don't like it—I don't believe it," said John. "You were quite right to give the man a shilling. I'd have given him a shilling myself."

"O, you would—would you?" said Mr. Collett. "You're very generous with your shillings. Would you fly in the face of all orthodox political economy, you Vandal!"

"Yes," said John; "as the Vandals flew in the face of Rome, and destroyed what had become a falsehood and a nuisance."

"Poor John!" said Mr. Collett. "We shall never make anything of him, Peter. Really we'd better talk of something else. John, tell us all about the new novel."

They conversed on various topics, until the arrival of the invalid's early bed-time parted uncle and nephews for the night.

Mary Sutton seized an opportunity, the next morning after breakfast, to speak to John Meade alone.

"John," said she, "do think more of your own interest—of our interest. What occasion for you to be so violent last night, and to contradict Mr. Collett so shockingly? I saw Peter Finch laughing to himself. John, you must be more careful, or we shall never be married."

"Well, Mary, dear, I'll do my best," said John. "It was that confounded Peter, with his chain of iron maxims, that made me fly out. I'm not an iceberg, Mary."

"Thank heaven you are not," said Mary; "but an iceberg floats—think of that, John. Remember—every time you offend Mr. Collett, you please Mr. Finch."

"So I do!" said John. "Yes; I'll remember that."

"It you would only try to be a little mean and hard-hearted," said Mary; "just a little to begin with. You would only stoop to conquer, John, and you deserve to conquer."

"May I gain my deserts, then!" said John. "Are you not to be my loving wife, Mary? And are you not to sit at needle-work in my studio, whilst I paint my great historical picture? How can this come to pass, if Mr. Collett will do nothing for us?"

"Ah, how, indeed?" said Mary. "But here's our friend, Peter Finch, coming through the gate from his walk. I leave you together." And so saying, she withdrew.

"What, Meade?" said Peter Finch, as he entered. "Skulking in-doors on a fine morning like this! I've been all through the village. Not an ugly place—but wants looking after sadly. Roads shamefully muddy. Pigs allowed to walk on the foot-path."

"Dreadful!" exclaimed John.

"I say, you come out pretty strong last night," said Peter. "Quite defied the old man. But I like your spirit."

"I have no doubt you do," thought John.

"O, when I was a youth, I was a little that way myself," said Peter. "But the world—the world, my dear sir, soon cures us of all romantic notions. I regret, of course, to see poor people miserable; but what's the use of regretting? It's no part of the business of the superior classes to interfere with the laws of supply and demand; poor people must be miserable. What can't be cured must be endured."

"That is to say," returned John, "what we can't cure they must endure."

"Exactly so," said Peter.

Mr. Collett this day was too ill to leave his bed. About noon he requested to see his nephews in his bed-room. They found him propped up by pillows, looking very weak, but in good spirits, as usual.

"Well, boys," said he, "here I am, you see, brought to an anchor at last! The doctor will be here soon, I suppose, to shake his head and write recipes. Humbug, my boys! Patients can do as much for themselves, I believe, as doctors can do for them, they're all in the dark together—the only difference is, that the patients grope in English, and the doctors grope in Latin."

"You are too sceptical, sir," said John.

"Pooh!" said Mr. Collett. "Let us change the subject. I want your advice, Peter and John, on a matter that concerns your interests. I'm going to make my will to-day, and I don't know how to act about your cousin, Emma Briggs. Emma disgraced us by marrying an oilman."

"An oilman!" exclaimed John.

"A vulgar, shocking oilman!" said Mr. Collett; "a wretch who not only sold oil, but soap, candles, turpentine, black lead and birch-brooms. It was a dreadful blow to the family. Her poor grandmother never got over it, and a maiden aunt turned Methodist in despair. Well, Briggs, the oilman, died last week, it seems; and his widow has written to me, asking for assistance. Now I have thought of leaving her a hundred a year in my will. What do you think of it? I'm afraid she don't deserve it. What right had she to marry against the advice of her friends? What have I to do with her misfortunes?"

"My mind is quite made up," said Peter Finch, "no notice ought to be taken of her. She made an obstinate and unworthy match—and let her abide the consequences."

"Now for your opinion, John," said Mr. Collett.

"Upon my word, I think I must say the same," said John Meade, bracing himself up for the part of a worldly man. "What right had she to marry—as you observed with great justice, sir. Let her abide the consequences—as you very properly remarked, Finch. Can't she carry on the oilman's business? I dare say it will support her very well."

"Why no," said Mr. Collett; "Briggs died a bankrupt, and his widow and children are destitute."

"That does not alter the question," said Peter Finch. "Let Briggs' family do something for her."

"To be sure!" said Mr. Collett. "Briggs' family are the people to do something for her. She mustn't expect anything from us—must she John?"

"Destitute, is she!" said John. "With children, too! Why, this is another case, sir. You surely ought to notice her—to assist her. Confound it, I'm for letting her have the hundred a year."

"O, John, John! what a breakdown!" said Mr. Collett. "So you were trying to follow Peter Finch through Stony Arabia, and turned back at the second step! Here's a brave traveller for you, Peter! John, John, keep to your Arabia Felix, and leave sterner ways to very different men. Good-bye, both of you. I've no voice to talk any more. I'll think over all you have said."

He pressed their hands, and left the room. The old man was too weak to speak the next day, and in three days after that he calmly breathed his last.

As soon as the funeral was over, the will was read by the confidential man of business, who had always attended to Mr. Collett's affairs. The group that sat around him preserved a decorous appearance of disinterestedness; and, the usual preamble to the will being listened to with breathless attention, the man of business read the following in a clear voice:

"I bequeath to my niece, Emma Briggs, notwithstanding that she shocked her family by marrying an oilman, the sum of four thousand pounds; being fully persuaded that her lost dignity, if she could find it again, would do nothing to provide her with food, or clothing, or shelter."

John Meade smiled, and Peter Finch ground his teeth—but in a quiet, respectable manner. The man of business went on with his reading:

"Having always held the opinion that woman should be a rational and independent being—and having duly considered the fact that society practically denies her the right to earn her own living—I hereby bequeath to Mary Sutton, the only child of my friend Frederick Sutton, the sum of ten thousand pounds, which will enable her to marry, or remain single, as she may prefer."

John Meade gave a prodigious start upon hearing this, and Peter Finch ground his teeth again, but in a manner hardly respectable. Both, however, by a violent effort kept silent. The man of business went on with his reading:

"I have paid some attention to the character of John Meade, and have been grieved to find him much possessed with a feeling of philanthropy, and with a general preference for whatever is noble and true over what is base and false. As these tendencies are by no means such as can advance him in the world, I bequeath him the sum of ten thousand pounds—hoping that he will thus be kept out of the work-house, and be enabled to paint his great historical picture—which as yet he has only talked about.

As for my other nephew, Peter Finch, he views all things in so sagacious and selfish a way, and is so certain to get on in life, that I should only insult him by offering an aid which he does not require; yet from his affectionate uncle, and entirely as a testimony of admiration for mental acuteness, I venture to hope that he will accept a bequest of five hundred pounds towards the completion of his extensive library of law books."

How Peter Finch stormed and called names—how John Meade broke into a delirium of joy—how Mary Sutton cried first, and then laughed, and then laughed and cried together, all these matters I shall not attempt to describe. Mary Sutton is now Mrs. John Meade; and her husband has actually begun the great historical picture. Peter Finch has taken to discounting bills, and bringing the actions on them, and drives about in his brougham already.

THIEF TAKING IN LONDON.

Your wife discovers on retiring for the night that her drawers are void; her toilete-table is bare; except the ornament she now wears, her beauty is as unadorned as that of a Quakeress; not a thing is left; all the fond tokens you gave her when her pre-nuptial love, are gone; your own minature with its sitting of gold and brilliants; her late mother's diamonds; the bracelet "dear papa" presented on her birth-day; the top of every bottle in the dressing case brought from Paris by Uncle John, at the risk of life, in February, 1848, (being gold,) are off—but the bottom (being glass) remain. Every valuable is swept away with the most discriminating villany for no other thing in the chamber has been touched; not a chair has been moved; the costly pendule on the chimney-piece still ticks; the entire apartment is as neat and trim as when it had received the last finishing touch of the housemaid's duster. The entire establishment runs frantically up stairs and down stairs and finally congregates in my Lady's chamber. Nobody knows anything whatever about it; yet everybody offers a suggestion, although they have not an idea "who ever did it." The housemaid burst into tears; the cook declares she thinks she is going into hysteries; and at last you suggest sending for the Police; which is taken as a suspicion of, and an insult on the whole assembled household, and they descend into the lower regions of the house in the sulks.

X 40 arrives. His face betrays sheepishness, combined with mystery. He turns his bull's-eye into every corner of the passage, and upon every countenance upon the premises. He examines all the locks, bolts, and bars, bestowing extra diligence on those which enclosed the stolen treasure. These he delares have been "Violated; thus concisely intimating, without quoting Pope, that there has been more than one "Rape of the Lock.' He then notes the non-disturbance of other valuables; takes you solemnly aside, darkens his lanthern, and asks, in a mysterious whisper, if you suspect any of your servants, which implies that *he* does. He then examines the upper bedrooms; and, in the room of the female servants he discovers the least valuable of the rings and a cast-off silver toothpick, between the mattresses. You have every confidence in your maids; but what *can* you think? You suggest their safe custody; but your wife intercedes, and the policeman would prefer speaking to his inspector before he locks anybody up.

Had the whole matter remained in the hands of X 40, it is possible that your whole troubles would have lasted till now. A train of legal proceedings—actions for defamation of character and suits for damages—would have followed, costing more than the value of the jewels, together with an entire execration of all your neighbors and every private friend of your domestics. But, happily, the Inspector promptly sends a plain, earnest-looking man, who announces himself as one of the two Detectives of the X division. He settles the whole matter in ten minutes. His examination is ended in five. As a connoisseur can determine the painter of a picture at the first glance, or a wine taster the precise vintage of a sherry by the merest sip; so the Detective at once pounces upon the authors of the work of art under consideration, by the style of performance: if not upon the precise executant, upon the "school to which he belongs. Having finished the toilette branch of the inquiry, he takes a short view of the parapet of your house, and makes an equally cursory investigation of the attic window fastenings. His mind is made up, and most likely he will address you in these words:

"All right, sir. This is done by one of the 'Dancing School!"

"Impossible!" exclames your plundered partner. "Why, our children go to Monsieur Petitoes, of No. 18, and I assure you he is a highly respectable prefessor. As to his pupils——"

The Detective smiles and interrupts. "Dancers," he tells her, "is a name given to the sort of burglar by whom you have been robbed; and every branch of the thieving profession is divided into gangs, which are termed "Schools." From No. 32 to the end of the street the houses are unfinished. The thief made his way to the top of one of these, and crawled to your garret——"

"But we are twenty houses distant, and why did he not favor one of my neighbors?" you ask.

"Either their uppermost stories are not so practicable, or the ladies have not such valuable jewels."

"But how did the thieves know that!"

"By watching and inquiry. This affair may have been in preparation for more than a month. Your house has been watched: your habits have been ascertained. They have found out when you dine—how long you remain in the dinning-room. A day is selected; while you are busy dining, and your servants busy waiting on you, the thing is done. Previously many journeys have been made over the roofs, to find out the means of entering your house. The attic is chosen; the robber gets in, and creeps noiselessly, or 'dances' into the place to be robbed."

"Is there *any* chance of recovering our property?" you ask, anxiously, seeing the whole matter at a glance.

"I hope so. I have sent some brother officers to watch the Fences' houses."

"Fences?"

"Fences," explains the Detective, in reply to your innocent wife's inquiry, "are purchasers of stolen goods. Your jewels will soon be forced out of their setting, and the gold melted."

A suppressed scream.

"We shall see, if, at this unusual hour of the night, there is any bustle in or near any of these places; if any smoke is coming out of any one of their furnaces, where the melting takes place, I shall go and seek out the precise garretteer—that's another name these plunderers give themselves—whom I suspect. By his trying to 'sell' your domestics by placing the ring and toothpick in their bed, I think I know the man."

"The next morning, you find all these suppositions verified. The Detective calls, and obliges you, at breakfast (after a sleepless night,) with a complete list of the stolen articles, and produces some of them for identification. In three months your wife gets nearly every article back, except some of the gold; her damsels' innocence is fully established; and the thief is taken from his 'school' to spend a long holiday in a penal colony.

Sometimes they are called upon to investigate robberies so executed, that no human ingenuity appears, to ordinary observers, capable of finding the thief. The robber has left no trail; not a trace. Every clue seems cut off; but the experience of a Detective guides him into tracks invisible to other eyes. Not long since, a trunk was rifled at a fashionable hotel. The theft was so managed, that no suspicion could rest on any one. The Detective sergeant who had been sent for, fairly owned, after making a minute examination, that he could afford no hope of elucidating the mystery. As he was leaving the bed-room, however, in which the plundered portmanteau stood, he picked up an ordinary shirt-button from the carpet: He silently compared it with those on the shirts which the thief had left behind in the trunk. It did not match them. He said nothing, but hung about the hotel for the rest of the day. Had he been narrowly watched, he would have been set down for an eccentric critic of linen. He was looking out for a shirt-front or wristband without a button. His search was long patient; but at length it was rewarded. One of the inmates in the house showed a deficiency in his dress, which no one but a Detective would have noticed. He looked as narrowly as he dared at the pattern of the remaining buttons. It corresponded with that of the little telltale he had picked up. He went deeper on the subject, got a trace of some of the stolen property, ascertained a connection between it and the suspected person, confronted him with the owner of the trunk, and finally succeeded in convicting him of the theft. At another hotel-robbery, the blade of a knife, broken in the lock of a portmanteau, formed the clue. The Detective employed in that case was for some time indefatigable in seeking out knives with broken blades. At length he found one belonging to an under-waiter, which proved to be the knife.

SEVEN WONDERS---AND LAST.

The Great Eastern has been called "the eighth wonder of the world," but a brief comparison with the others and a consideration of the several elements which enter into its structure will show that it is a far greater wonder that any of the marvels of early days. The seven great works which so excited the admiration of the ancients that they called them "wonders of the world" were as follows:—

1st—The Egyptian Pyramids. The largest of these is 693 feet square and 499 feet high, and its base covers 11½ acres of ground.

2d—The Mauseleum, erected to Mausolus, a king of Caria, by his widow, Artemisia. It was 63 feet long and 35 feet high.

3d—The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus. This was 425 feet in length and 220 feet in breadth.

4th—The Walls and Hanging Gardens of Babylon. These walls are stated by Herodutus to have been 87 feet thick, 350 feet high, and 60 miles in length; and this statement is deemed credible by modern antiquarians.

5th—The Colossus of Rhodes. This was a brazen statue of Apollo, 105 feet in height, standing at the mouth of the harbor of Rhodes.

6th—The Statue of Jupiter Olympus, at Athens which was made of ivory and gold, and was wonderful for its beauty rather than for its size.

7th—The Pharos of Ptolemy Philadelphus. This was a light-house 500 feet high, on the island of Pharos, at Alexandria, in Egypt. A fire of wood was kept burning on its summit during the night, to guide ships to the harbor.

As mere masses of matter, a small mountain surpasses any or indeed all of these works combined, and of course, the only reason why they excite our admiration or interest is in the circumstance that they are the work of *our race;* they are splendid triumphs of human intelligence and power. But in this point of view how completely they sink insignificance when compared with the *Great Eastern* steamship! How vast is the mass of accumulated knowledge that has been used in the construction of the fabric! It is said that $500,000 were expended in experiments to determine the proper thickness of the iron plates to be used in the several parts of the Menai Bridge; and that bridge was very literally the harbinger of the *Great Eastern.* But these experiments furnished but an inconsiderable fraction of the knowledge of materials which has been employed in this structure. The engineers would have deemed it an unpardonable neglect for them to have been ignorant of the results of any of the numerous experiments which have been made in various parts of the world to test the strength or any of the properties of any materials which might possibly have been used in part of the fabric. None but those familiar with inventions in this department can form any idea of the immense amount of study and experiment which have been devoted to the smelting, the hammering, rolling, heating, bending, punching and shearing of iron. With all this accumulated knowledge, how great was the mental labor required to determine the form and dimensions of every one of the numerous beams, and of the thousand plates in this ship! Such would be the comparison of the great vessel with other works, if she were to remain stationary on solid foundations; but the 12,000 tons of iron of which she is composed are destined to *float* on the liquid ocean; she is to plow her way through the billow to rise and fall with the tide, and to pass her life as a drop of the sea! It is in the knowledge and thought which have been combined to produce and direct this motion, that the *Great Eastern* leaves the works of ancient wonder entirely out of comparison. In order to determine the size of the boilers, conducting pipes, valves and air-pumps, how numerous, careful and laborious have been the evaporation of water, the pressure of steam at various temperatures, the absorption of incondensible gases by water, and the hundreds of other matters which we have not space even to enumerate.

The perpetual interest and wonder excited by the *Great Eastern* is in the vast volume of embodied thought that is embraced by her iron ribs. And yet all this is surpassed by the knowledge of the stars which are to direct her course. How enormous has been the amount of intellectual labor, devoted by the greatest minds that the world has ever known, to those investigations of astronomy which have brought the art of navigation to its present state of perfection! In the bold genius which conceived the enterprise—in the long accumulations of money which furnished the capital—in the acquisitions of knowledge and grasp of mind which planned her complicated structure—and in the sublime science which, by observation on the distant heavenly bodies, is to guide her pre-determined way over the pathless ocean—the iron ship which now lies at the foot of Hammond street, in this city, is the greatest conquest of intellectual over inanimate matter and the blind forces of natural that has ever been achieved by the human race.—*Scientific American.*

A TOUCHING STORY.

The following affecting narrative purports to have been given by a father to his son, as a warning derived from his own bitter experience of grieving and resisting a mother's love and counsel.

What agony was visible on my mother's face when she saw that all she said and suffered failed to move me! She rose to go home and I followed at a distance. She spoke no more to me till she reached her own door.

"It is school time now," said she. "Go, my son, and once more let me beseech you to think upon what I have said."

"I shan't go to school," said I.

She looked astonished at my coldness, but replied firmly:

"Certainly you will go, Alfred; I command you."

"I will not," said I in a tone of defiance.

"One of two things you must do, Alfred—either go to school this morning, or I will lock you in your room, and keep you there till you are ready to promise implicit obedience to my wishes in the future."

"I dare you to do it; can't get me up stairs."

"Alfred, choose now," said my mother, who laid her hand upon my arm. She trembled violently and was deadly pale.

"If you touch me, I will kick you," said I in a terrible rage. God knows I knew not what I said.

"Will you go, Alfred?"

"No," I replied, but quailed beneath her eye.

"Then follow me," said she, as she grasped my arm firmly.

I raised my foot—oh, my son hear me!—I raised my foot and kicked her—my sainted mother! How my head reels as the torrent of memory rushes over me! I kicked my mother, a feeble woman—my mother! She staggered back a few steps, and leaned against the wall. She did not look at me; I saw her heart beat against her breast.

"Oh! Heavenly Father," said she, "forgive him—he knows not what he does!"

The gardener just then passed the door, and seeing my mother pale and almost unable to support herself, he stopped. She beckoned him in.

"Take this boy up stairs, and lock him in his room," said she and turned from me. Looking back as she was entering her room, she gave such a look of agony, mingled with the most intense love!—it was the last unutterable pang from a heart that was broken.

In a moment I found myself a prisoner in my own room.. I thought, for a moment, I would fling myself from the open window, and dash my brains out, but I felt afraid to do it. I was not penitent. At times my heart was subdued; but my stubborn pride rose in an instant, and bade me not yield. The pale face of my mother haunted me. I flung myself in bed and fell asleep. Just at twilight I heard a footstep approach the door. It was my sister.

"What may I tell my mother for you?" she asked.

"Nothing," I replied.

"Oh, Alfred! for my sake, for all our sakes, say that you are sorry. She longs to forgive you."

I would not answer. I heard her footsteps slowly retreating, and again I threw myself on the bed, to pass another wretched and fearful night.

Another footstep slower and feebler than my sister's disturbed me. A voice called me by name. It was my mother's.

"Alfred, my son, shall I come?" she asked.

I cannot tell what influence, operating at that moment, made me speak adverse to my feelings. The gentle voice of my mother thrilled through me, and melted the ice of my obdurate heart, and I longed to throw myself on her neck, but did not. But my words gave the lie to my heart when I said I was not sorry. I heard her withdraw. I heard her groan. I longed to call her back. But I did not.

I was awakened from my uneasy slumber, by hearing my name called loudly, and my sister stood at my bedside.

"Get up, Alfred. Oh! don't wait a minute! Get up, and come with me. Mother is dying."

I thought I was yet dreaming, but I got up mechanically and followed my sister. On the bed, and cold as marble, lay my mother. She was not undressed. She had thrown herself on the bed to rest; arising to go again to me, she was seized with a palpitation of the heart, and borne senseless to her room.

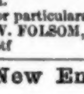
I cannot tell you with what agony I looked upon her; my remorse was tenfold more bitter from the thought that she would never know it. I believed myself to be her murderer. I fell on the bed beside her. I could not weep. My heart burned in my bosom; my brain was on fire. My sister threw her arms around me and wept in silence. Suddenly we saw a slight motion of mothers hand; her eyes unclosed. She had recovered consciousness, but not speech. She looked at me and moved her lips. I could not understand her words. "Mother! mother!" I shrieked, "say only that you forgive me!" She could not say it with her lips, but her hand pressed mine. She smiled upon me, and lifting her thin, white hands, she clasped my own between them, and cast her eyes upward. She moved her lips in prayer, and thus she died. I remained still kneeling beside that dear form till my gentle sister removed me. The joy of youth had gone forever.

Boys who spurn a mother's control, who are ashamed to own that they are wrong, who think it manly to resist her authority, or yield to her influence, beware! Lay not up for yourselves bitter memories for future years.

U. C. R. & T. A.
HUNNEWELL'S UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY
For all Throat and Lung Complaints, from Common Coughs to Actual Consumption.
HUNNEWELL'S JUSTLY CELEBRATED TOLU ANODYNE,
The Natural and Sure Remedy for all NERVOUS COMPLAINTS.
From Neuralgia through all cases where Opium was ever used to that of Delirium Tremens, and the common chief cause of Disease
LOSS OF SLEEP.
The Tolu Anodyne, though containing not a particle of Opium, produces all the requirements of, and may be used in all cases wherever Opium was used without producing anything but Cures, and leaving the patient in a perfectly natural state.
The Universal Cough Remedy, (freed from all the common objections of Cough Remedies, which produce nausea or prostration,) may be considered the common enemy to all Throat and Lung Complaints, and used with perfect impunity. Asking all to court from proprietors or friends the most severe investigation of both Remedies, and reading of our pamphlets to be found with all dealers, and more particularly to purchase only of those who can be depended upon, we wait in confidence the decision of Patients and Physicians.
"Prices within the reach of all."
GENERAL AGENTS.
J. W. HUNNEWELL & CO. 7 & 8 Commercial Wharf, Boston
GEO. HUNNEWELL, 145 Water Street, New York.
Under the special supervision of
JOHN L. HUNNEWELL, Chemist and Pharmaceutist, Boston, Mass.,
Whose signature covers the cork of the genuine only, and to whom address all communications.
Sold by C. F. POTTER and EBEN FULLER, Agents for Augusta, and by all wholesale and retail dealers throughout the State. 3m31

THE BOSTON OLIVE BRANCH AND ATLANTIC WEEKLY
IS ONE of the best Family Papers published. It contains solid and brilliant Editorials, is full of Thrilling Tales, Sparkling Sketches, accounts of Travel and Adventure, possesses Wit and Humor that makes lean people fat and jolly; the choicest Poetry, the cream of the News, Family Receipts, Agricultural information, &c. HENRY WARD BEECHER'S Sermons are reported weekly. Among its contributors are:—
Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Clara Augusta, Mrs. C. F. Gerry, T. S. Arthur Percy Curtiss, Virginia F. Townsend.
Published by HENRY UPHAM & CO.
43 Boston.

Farming Lands!
THE Subscriber offers for sale, in lots to suit purchasers, SIX THOUSAND ACRES of very valuable farming land in the town of Bradford, in the County of Penobscot. This town contains about 1500 inhabitants, and is one of the best in the county. It is but 20 miles from Bangor, contains a large tannery, several mills, and is in a very flourishing condition, agriculturally.
The quality of the soil, and the prices and terms of sale offer great inducements to persons in search of good lands for farming. Information may be had from me or from Spencer Arnold, Esq., at Bradford. BENJ. A. G. FULLER.
Augusta, Jan. 27, 1860. 7tf

Farm for Sale.

THE FARM at East Monmouth formerly owned by the late Jonathan Folsom, containing about 70 acres, also two out lots of about 20 acres near said farm. There are on the premises a good house, two barns, and other necessary out buildings, mostly in good repair. Said farm cuts about thirty tons of hay, has two good orchards, well engrafted, good pastures, a plenty of wood, tillage land lying easy of access and in a good state of cultivation. Said farm is likewise walled in a thorough manner, there being an amount seldom equalled on a farm of its size; is situated in a good neighborhood, with meeting-house, school-house, store, sawmill, &c., all within one-half mile of the premises, and is in every respect a very desirable farm, it having the reputation of being one of the best in town.
For particulars concerning price, payment, &c., please call on D. W. FOLSOM, on the premises, or
15tf ABIEL ROBINSON, Winthrop Village.

New England Business Directory FOR 1860.
CONTAINING the names and POST OFFICE ADDRESS of all Merchants, Manufacturers, Mechanics, and Professional men and a variety of Miscellaneous information. Also a complete list of all the Expresses of New England, and all the Telegraph stations in the United States and Canadas, with cost of transmitting messages; the Post Masters and Offices of New England; State and County Officers, &c., &c.
For sale in Augusta at Fenno's Book Store. Subscribers are being supplied as fast as possible.
14 ADAMS, SAMPSON & CO.

Doors, Sash, Blinds and Window Frames,
FURBISH & DRUMMOND
HAVE commenced again in their new shop, Moor's Building *Waterville*, with a new set of the latest and most improved machinery for the manufacture of the above named articles. All kinds of
DOORS, SASH, BLINDS AND WINDOW FRAMES, &c., made of lumber well seasoned and kiln-dried, constantly on hand and sold at very low prices. This work is also for sale by JAMES WOOD, Lewiston; ELIJAH WYMAN, Newport; and ALBA ABBOTT, Skowhegan.
JEREMIAH FURBISH, - - - - - JAMES DRUMMOND, JR. 1y45

Medical Notice.
J. F. NOYES, Physician and Surgeon,
PUPIL of the distinguished Oculists Von Graefe in Berlin Holt and Jaeger in Vienna, and Sechel and Desmarres in Paris—for most of the last six years student in the Ophthalmic Hospitals, and Eye and Ear Clinics of those cities, may be consulted, professionally, at the ELMWOOD HOTEL, Waterville, Maine.
Besides general practice he will continue to give special attention to MEDICAL and SURGICAL TREATMENT of the EYE AND EAR. 3m25

Cider Press Screws,
5 FEET LONG—4 INCHES IN DIAMETER.
THESE POWERFUL SCREWS bring out a third more juice than portable presses. Made by
L. M. ARNOLD, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Foundry.
eow7t23

A Card.
THE Subscriber having purchased of Messrs. THORN & NORCROSS, the store formerly occupied by them for a MARKET on Water Street, adjoining the Franklin House, takes this method to inform the citizens of Augusta and vicinity, that at his store may be found a good assortment of MEATS of all kinds, together with a full supply of VEGETABLES in their season.
A call from all, respectfully solicited.
JOHN G. ADAMS.
Augusta, April, 1860. 6m16*

F. W. KINSMAN,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
NO. 7, UNION BLOCK, WATER STREET, Augusta, Maine.
PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED.

BALLARD & BARKER,
One Door north of Railroad Bridge, WATER STREET, Augusta,
MANUFACTURERS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION OF TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
and dealers in
Cooking and Parlor Stoves, Britannia PLATED AND JAPANNED WARE.
☞Tin Gutters and Conductors put up at short notice, Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to. Old Iron, Lead, Zinc, Copper, Brass, Pewter, Rags, &c., taken in exchange for goods. tf10

LOWELL & SENTER,
WATCHMAKERS AND DEALERS IN
Watches, Chronometers, Jewelry, FANCY GOODS, CHARTS, NAUTICAL INSTRUMENTS AND SURVEYORS' COMPASSES.
64, Exchange Street, 1y42* PORTLAND, MAINE.

E. G. Doe and Son,
Manufacturers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
SOLE AND UPPER LEATHER, CALFSKINS, KID AND FINDINGS,
No. 5, Arch Rowe, one door North of D. Woolard's,
EDMUND G. DOE, THOMAS A. DOE. tf41 AUGUSTA, Me.

JOHN W. CHASE,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
STOVES, FURNACES AND RANGES,
Fireframes, Farmers' Boilers,
Cast Iron Sinks, Chain Pumps, Hollow Ware, Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, &c.
DARBY BLOCK, WATER STREET, . . AUGUSTA, ME.
Tin and Sheet Iron Work done to Order.

L. C. AVERY,
DEALER IN
Furniture, Feathers, Mattresses,
LOOKING GLASSES, LOOKING GLASS PLATES, &c.
Sign of the BIG CHAIR,
Union Block, - - - - - - Water Street,
1y6 AUGUSTA, ME.

Ground Plaster.
THE Subscribers are now prepared to furnish the above article, in large or small quantities, at their mills in Hallowell.
Hallowell, Oct. 1859. 50 S. PAGE & CO.

DEVONS,
(PURE AND FULL-BLOOD,)
FOR SALE
By JOHN F. ANDERSON, South Windham. 30

Brushes! Brushes!!
A LARGE ASSORTMENT of BRUSHES for Painting, Graining, Striping, Dusting, Scrubbing, Sweeping, &c., &c., sold at the Drug Store of DORR & CRAIG.

Glue! Glue! Glue!
A LARGE STOCK OF GLUE, including Bonnet, Crystal, Frozen and common, for sale at DORR & CRAIG'S.

Kerosene Lamps! Kerosene Lamps!
WE advise *all* in want of anything in the Kerosene line, to call at KINSMAN'S, No. 7. Union Block.

Dry Measures.
SEALED Dry Measures at No. 6 Union Block.
30 J. HEDGE & CO.

TEAS OF ALL GRADES.
30 J. HEDGE & CO.

Ground Coffee.
PURE GROUND JAVA COFFEE.
30 J. HEDGE & CO.

Currier's Stock.
STRAITS, Bank and Shore Oil; Tallow and Lampblack constantly for sale either at wholesale or retail by
JOHN McARTHUR.
44tf Nos. 1 & 3 Market Square.

Fresh Ground Plaster
CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale in large or small quantities. The best quality of Blue Plaster.
tf33 COLBURN & FAUGHT.

MRS. WINSLOW,
An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her
SOOTHING SYRUP, FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,
which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is
SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.
Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and
Relief and Health to your Infants.
We have put up and sold this article for over ten years, and can say, in confidence and truth, of it, what we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after ten year's experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfillment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.
This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skillful Nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in
THOUSANDS OF CASES.
It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve
Griping in the Bowels and Wind Colic,
and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied, end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world in all cases of *Dysentery* and *Diarrhœa in Children*, whether it arises from teething or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—Do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between you and your suffering child, and the relief that will be *sure—yes, absolutely sure*—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.
☞Sold by Druggists throughout the world
Principal office, 13 Cedar Street, N. Y.
PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. 1y20

"BUY ME AND I'LL DO YOU GOOD."
CLEANSE THE SYSTEM, PURIFY THE BLOOD.
The best Spring and Summer Medicine in the World is
DR. LANGLEY'S ROOT AND HERB BITTERS,
COMPOSED *of Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Yellow Dock, Prickly Ash, Thoroughwort, Rhubarb, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., all of which are so compounded as to act in concert, and assist nature in eradicating disease.*
These Bitters continue to be the most standard, popular and reliable medicine ever discovered for the cure of Liver Complaints and all their attendants; Jaundice in its worst forms; Humors, whether of blood or skin; all Billious Diseases and Foul Stomach; Dyspepsia; Costiveness; Female Weakness, and every disease arising from Indigestion or sedentary habits of life; Headache; Dizziness; Piles; Heartburn; Pain in the Side, Bowels, or Back; Flatulency; Loss of Appetite, and every kindred complaint arising from Impurities of the Blood, Diseased Liver, or Disordered Stomach, to which every person is more or less suject in this climate.
The effect of this medicine is most wonderful—it acts directly upon the bowels and blood, by removing all obstructions from the internal organs, stimulating them into healthy action, renovating the fountains of life, purifying the blood, cleansing it from all humors, and causing it to course anew through every part of the body; restoring the invalid to health and usefulness.
Only 25 and 38 cents per bottle. Sold by dealers in Medicine everywhere.
Orders addressed to J. O. LANGLEY or GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston. 6m14

ALBANY TILE WORKS,
Corner of Clinto Avenue and Knox Streets, ALBANY, N. Y.

ROUND TILE.

1½ inches round	$8 per 1000 feet.
2½ " "	12 " "
3½ " "	40 " "

HORSE SHOE TILE.

2½ inches rise	$10 per 1000 feet.
3½ " "	15 " "
4½ " "	18 " "
5½ " "	35 " "
6½ " "	55 " "
7½ " "	75 " "

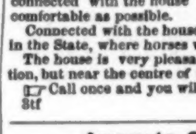
SOLE TILE.

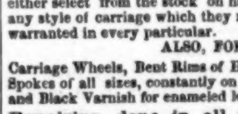
2 inches rise	$10 per 1000 feet.
3 " "	16 " "
4 " "	30 " "
5 " "	50 " "
6 " "	80 " "
9 " "	200 " "

Orders solicited. Terms cash.
☞*TILE MACHINES MADE TO ORDER.*
14 Address C. & W. McCAMMON, Albany, N. Y.

CHISAM & COBB,
Successors to R. T. BOSWORTH,
WOULD respectfully invite the attention of their friends and the public to their extensive assortment of
CLOTHS, CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS,
consisting in part of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Black and Fancy Doeskins, Vestings of every variety, pattern and fabric, which will be sold by the yard or made to order in the best manner and style.
CLOTHING.
Over Coats, Frock Coats, Business Coats, Pants and Vest.
FURNISHING GOODS.
A large variety. The above will be sold *cheaper* than ever before offered on the river.
Meonian Building, Opposite Stanley House.
Augusta, Jan. 20, 1860. 6

Carriages and Carriage Stock.
THE SUBSCRIBER, Manufacturer and dealer in CARRIAGES AND CARRIAGE STOCK of all descriptions, would inform the public that his facilities will enable him to give Extra Good Bargains
To all who buy to sell or use,
And trusts he'll suit your tastes and views,
And demonstrate to you just why
You can of him afford to buy.
Among other articles will be found
Wheels, Rims, Spokes and mortised Hubs, Bar and Maleable Iron, Axles, Springs, Bolts, &c. Leather Enamel Cloth, Oil Cloth Carpeting and Carriage Boots, Silver Bands, Seat Mouldings, Dasher Rods, Centers, Hickory Spindles, and a general assortment of articles used by Carriage Makers. Superior Coach Vaarnish and Japan.
FRANCIS KENRICK.
Kendall's Mills, 16


LINDSEY HOUSE,
MAIN STREET,
ROCKLAND, Maine.
The above house is now open for the reception of boarders and the accommodation of the traveling public. Those who favor us with a call will find pleasant rooms, good beds and a table supplied with all the market affords, with a disposition among all connected with the house to make their stay as agreeable and comfortable as possible.
Connected with the house is one of the largest and best stables in the State, where horses will be well cared for.
The house is very pleasantly located, having a retired situation, but near the centre of the business part of the city.
☞Call once and you will come again.
3tf GEORGE LINDSEY, Proprietor.

Augusta Carriage Depot.

THE SUBSCRIBER having returned to his old stand on WATER STREET, begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,
CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS
of all descriptions and styles. Having had a long experience in the manufacture of the above articles, he feels confident that he can select those that will give entire satisfaction, both in point of style and durability.
Being Agent for several of the best Manufacturers in New England, gentlemen in want of a vehicle for their own use, can either select from the stock on hand, or leave their orders for any style of carriage which they may desire built, which will be warranted in every particular.
ALSO, FOR SALE,
Carriage Wheels, Bent Rims of Hickory and Ash, and Hickory Spokes of all sizes, constantly on hand. Also Coach Varnish and Black Varnish for enameled leather tops.
Repairing done in all its branches at short notice.
☞PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO SIGN PAINTING.
Augusta, Jan. 16, 1860. 7tf B. F. MORSE.

Cancers Cured.
DR. L. J. CROOKER, Botanic Physician and Surgeon of Vassalboro', will spend every WEDNESDAY in Augusta at the Stanley House, where he will give his professional attention to the CURE OF CANCERS, Ulcers, Chronic diseases, Female complaints, and Surgical operations. Persons afflicted with Cancer will do well to apply to him, as he has had unparalleled success in the treatment of this fearful disease. Residence, Getchell's Corner; Post office address, Vassalboro'. 12tf

D. WHITING, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
First Door South of the Episcopal Church,
State Street - - AUGUSTA, Me.
OFFICE HOURS, { At Augusta, from 2 to 3 P. M. At Hallowell, from 10 to 11 A. M. 3w16

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